Heritage and Destiny

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Four parties compete for Farage's crown

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Editorial

Welcome to issue 89 of *Heritage and Destiny.* Normally when we hear talk of forming a new party, it's coming from well meaning, but politically naive people on our side of the (nationalist) fence. So it was somewhat of a relief to see that the latest band of political nobodies leaving one party and calling for a new party to be formed in the near future were from the liberal left (as we go to press eight from Labour and three from the Tories.)

The majority of those quitting Jezza's Labour party claimed it was because 'racism and antisemitism' were now rife within the party, although strangely not one of them mentioned that most of this modern 'racism and antisemitism' inside that party is coming from the many thousands of young Muslims that Jezza's lefty friends have recruited over the last few years – and which they will live to regret (as more and more CLPs ditch the red flag for a green/black one!).

An earlier split from Labour created the 'New Party' in 1931, led by Sir Oswald Mosley (*second right*).

Of course we can't leave out Brexit can we! This was the secondary reason why the Labour eight and the primary reason why the Tory three ditched their old parties and joined the new Independent Group (not party mind you!). The new Independent Group, so we are told, is very pro-EU, and even more anti-Brexit, than the old gang parties, although the Liberals and SNP may strongly disagree. They of course support a second referendum and want to delay (stop?) Brexit on March 29th, even if we do have a deal by then (unlikely as that may be).

Chuka Umunna, Luciana Berger (AKA Goldsmith), Mike Gapes, Anna Soubry and the rest of the 'gang of eleven' represent everything that we nationalists oppose. They represent what readers in the States would call 'the New World Order', and what many nationalists on both sides of the pond would call 'ZOG'. They support the EU, because the EU is but the first step towards World Government.

Most nationalists oppose the EU, not because they want to save Westminster or the Bank of England, or even the Royal Family. The anti-EU fight is about saving Britain's sovereignty – and that of other European nations.

We want a Brexit on March 29th, not because we are anti-Europe or anti-European, but because we don't want the clique of EU bureaucrats and commissars ruling over Europe with an iron fist, imposing their politically correct laws on us all. We don't want them eroding our traditions and differences, that makes Europe so diverse and so great.

We don't want a Central European Bank, eating up our taxes. We don't want an EU Army that can be used to crush us at any time. We don't want more powerful bureaucrats on the gravy train at our expense. We are just sick and tired of the EU, and if we have to leave on March 29th with 'no deal' and a 'hard border' with the Irish Republic – so be it.

Chuka, Luciana and Co. should also beware that they are not the first group of ex-Labour pro-Europeans to quit their party and set up a new party (literally speaking). In 1931 Sir Oswald Mosley and five other Labour MPs quit the Labour Party, signed the 'Mosley Manifesto' and set up the New Party (Mark I).

Sadly, for Mosley his New Party barely lasted one year. Whether Chuka's future new party will do any better or last any longer is anybody's guess, but the smart money says no.

Prof Matthew Goodwin (not a friend of ours) made a good point when he suggested there was little pent-up demand for an economically and socially liberal party, as the Independent Group appears to be.

"I would argue that actually voters are not in that space, that voters are basically looking for a party that's a bit left-wing on economics (and) more right-wing on cultural issues," he said. "That, of course, is not where this new party is aiming for."

What Goodwin is of course talking about is a populist social-nationalist party. But will we ever see the like again?

If you are an active Nationalist, why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's another great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Pound, Dollar or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

Heritage and Destiny

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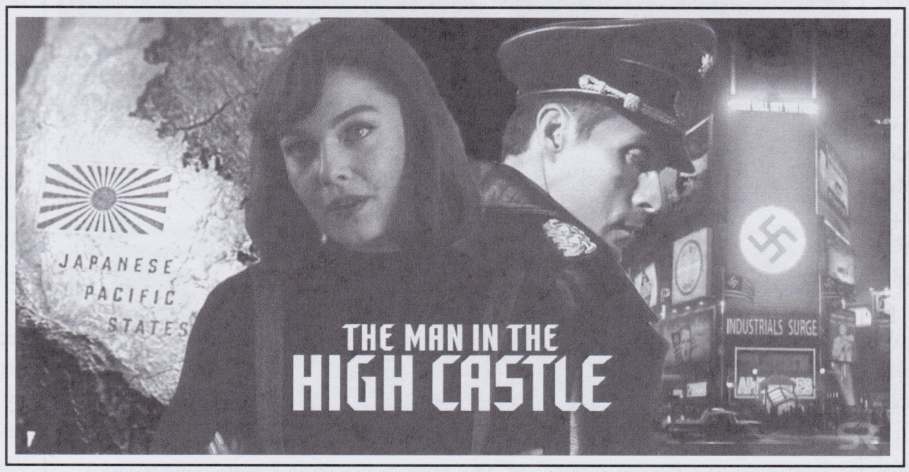
TV Review – *The Man in the High Castle* – Part II

The Man in the High Castle, January 2015/December 2016/October 2018, produced by Amazon Studios, Scott Free Productions, Headline Pictures, Electric Shepherd Productions, and Big Light Productions, Executive Producers Ridley Scott and Frank Spotnitz, released on Amazon Prime.

The first part of my review of this Amazon Prime TV series, set in an alternate history timeline in which 'the Nazis' (who in that history, unlike our own, seemingly did not mind being called that!), and the Japanese won World War II and divided the World, and North America, between them, appeared in issue 87 of *H&D*. There I raised several eyebrows, not at the plausibility of alternate timelines in general – many, perhaps by now most, leading physicists are coming to the view that such do indeed exist – but at the plausibility of this one in particular. However, granting their history for the sake of argument, we now move on to consider what they did with it.



Here we are helped by the fact that Series 3 has now been released. I don't propose to rehearse here the details of the plot so revealed thus far. I recommend that readers who have Amazon Prime watch the series for themselves. It is well done from the point of drama and visual spectacle, as one would expect with Ridley Scott involved. Those who don't care to contribute to Mr Bezos' divorce settlement I refer to the decent summary of the series on Wikipedia.

Said plot builds on and significantly alters and extends the 1962 Philip K. Dick novel on which the series is based, as one would expect. However the basic characters remain – Juliana Crain of the – naturally! – heroic Resistance; Obergrüppenführer John Smith, whom Spotnitz and Scott make into a significantly nuanced and no longer entirely nasty Nazi; the Japanese Trade Minister Tagomi; and the confused and conflicted Joe Blake, who thinks himself an orphan. Plus of course Hawthorne Abendsen, the eponymous Man in the High Castle. In the original book, he published a book *The Grasshopper Lies Heavy*, describing an "Allies Win World War" timeline that is not, in fact, quite ours, apparently dictated by the Chinese divination technique the I Ching. The TV series replaces this with a series of newsreels apparently imported bodily from our history. As in the book, but considerably more extensively, Trade Minister Tagomi is able essentially to think himself sideways in time to our history. By Series Three the Reich is taking a more technological approach, building an inter-universe wormhole gate in a Pennsylvania coal mine.

Building on the book, Spotnitz and Scott give us some pretty credible plottings and schemings in the Reich hierarchy. By 1962 Adolf Hitler is old and failing, though he has done nicely by himself with a splendid Austrian castle residence. His policy of accommodation with the Japanese, which leaves millions of Whites in Western America and Australasia to the not-overly-tender mercies of the Jap (whose essential viciousness Series Three at least, unlike Dick, can no longer suppress), is resented by more racially-conscious and younger officers of his regime. Organised by Reinhard Heydrich, they plan to remove the Führer and replace him by Martin Heussmann, a rising star who emerged since our history and theirs diverged and who turns out to be Joe Blake's father.

Heydrich is depicted, rather unfairly, as a brutal monster. In fact, in our 1942 he was murdered by a hit squad sent by the Churchill regime precisely because he wasn't, and was becoming dangerously popular with the Czechs over whom he was set as governor.

Heussmann, who never happened in our history, is a fascinating figure. He is a visionary idealist, dedicated to an ideal less alien to liberal internationalists than they might care to contemplate. His ideal, like theirs, is to unite Earth under a single government, a World State, and establish world peace for ever. To do this, once the doddering Hitler has been bumped off, he plans to launch an all-out nuclear attack on the Japanese, who at this point do not have atomic weapons. This he plans in a war room which is a superb hommage to that in Stanley Kubrick's 1964 *Dr Strangelove*. As he prepares to launch the strike, he intones portentously "This is the last war the Reich will ever fight".

As indeed it would be. Heussmann then plans to use the resources thus freed up to fund gigantic geoengineering projects to irrigate the Sahara and the expansion of a space programme which had already put Germans on the Moon by 1959 to, ultimately, the stars.

Unlike the sundry Leagues of Nations, United Nations and other liberal World Government schemes, plots and projects based, officially at least, on willing consent, Heussmann's way – one Power smashing all rivals until it has conquered the world and laid all mankind under its sway – is the only practical way such a World State could ever actually happen.

It would not be a very pleasant State. No World State would or could be. Necessarily it would maintain its power by ruthless force as required. A World State created by liberal globalists would have to do this just as much, if perhaps more subtly, than one founded by a 'Nazi Reich'. But do it ruthlessly it would, because it must, not only to be created, but to survive and endure.

Indeed already the people of Baghdad and Belgrade have had a taste of the jackboot of embryonic World Government, the "New World Order" named in Latin on every US banknote. This embryo, essentially hatching from the internal imperatives of the global corporate capitalist system which has devoured much of the world, may or may not come to its final birth. But if it is to do so its likely mercenaries, American and British soldiers, will have to use force as ruthlessly as the Nazi would be World Führer Heussmann. In fact the existence of other Great Powers, Russia and China, who will not go gently into the good night of a US-fronted global corporatist New World Order world state, means it probably isn't going to happen. Unlike Heussmann's Reich's only surviving rival, Imperial Japan, they do have nukes.

How ungentle that good night of a World State under a 'Nazi' World Reich would be is obvious to its liberal advocates. But their alternative would necessarily be no better. Simmering resentment and potential revolt among at least some of the nations laid under its rule would require ever more ruthless and brutal repression. Enforcing Political Correctness, the ideology of the World State, be it National Socialism, Marxism if 'they' had won the Cold War, or internationalist liberalism now 'we' have, requires all the apparatus of tyranny, from

a tame media parroting the Party Line to a secret police rounding up dissidents for condign punishment. All these exist not only under a hypothetical actual 'Nazi', or for that matter Soviet, world state but even today in a Britain and EU which merely vaguely aspire to that goal. Once all governments merge, or more likely are merged, into one there will be nowhere for dissidents to seek refuge.

Meanwhile, as Lord Acton said, "Power tends to corrupt, and absolute power corrupts absolutely". Any world-state, by definition, would have absolute power, and it would soon become absolutely corrupt. Empire is a bad thing, in the end worst ultimately for the imperialists themselves, and World Empire would be a very bad thing. Increasingly, however much or little its founders intended it to be, a tyranny of corrupted, brutalised overlords over cowed and crushed serfs. A tyranny which would eventually rot and crash in ruin as factions warred over its ghost, possibly with nuclear weapons. A 'Nazi' world state would be no better than a liberal or communist one, and vice versa, for rulers as well as ruled.

During the first two series of *The Man in the High Castle*, ambitious national socialist minister Martin Heussmann (an invented character) plots to oust an aged Adolf Hitler and introduce an aggressive imperialist policy.

Heussmann's Reich might – its only redeeming feature - at least have given the Race a chance for survival among the stars before its inevitable planetwide Decline and Fall into barbarism and chaos.

The last such Decline and Fall, that of Rome, was mitigated by the existence of vigorous peoples outside its borders, who could eventually build something new, modern Europe, on the ruins. A world state has no outside. When it falls, as it will, it takes everyone, everywhere, down with it. The only exception, and the only – and only temporary – justification for such a State, is if it makes its own outside, if it expands the Race beyond the sky of the world it rules so that self-sufficient settlements in Space can carry on civilization when it dies in fire on the motherworld. Heussmann's Reich, inspired by a Promethean ideology, might have done this ere it inevitably fell. Global Corporatism's New World Order, driven simply by its internal imperative of return on shareholder investment, short-sighted greed, certainly won't. In any case a world state is not needed to do this – one sufficiently motivated and far-seeing Great Power could and should do this, alone or in co-operation with others.

Heussmann in the series didn't get the chance to realise his noble vision. World states, if any ever happen, are likely to be founded by such noble visionaries and founder in sordid realities around keeping the lid on the nations of the world they must increasingly repress. This attempt was foiled in a rather improbable way by a rather less improbable temporary *de facto* alliance of 'the Resistance', the Japanese, and Himmler's SS.

As in Dick's book, another faction in Berlin treasonably and stupidly seeks to create a 'balance of power' by leaking the secret of the atomic bomb to the Japanese. Actually it is not that big a secret, once someone demonstrates that such a bomb works and does not set off a chain reaction that destroys the world (a real fear among the scientists in the Manhattan Project which did not stop the Roosevelt regime pressing on with setting one off regardless, fingers crossed). In our history the Soviets were helped by Jewish communist spies like Julius and Ethel Rosenberg to build one by 1949, several years quicker than they would otherwise have done so. But they would have done so anyway. In the High Castle history the Reich used nukes in 1947 and it is remarkable that the Japs, who in our history had the beginnings of an atomic bomb project by 1940, had seemingly still not got there by 1962.

Although the Berlin bomb leakers are portrayed in both book and TV series as basically Good Guys, it is not at all clear why this creating of a nuclear balance of terror between two powers, Nazi Germany and Imperial Japan, both not exactly noted for restraint, would not end – as our Cold War very nearly did on a number of occasions – in a conflagration. In fact if Germany suspects – as in the series they came to do so – that Japan is about to acquire a nuclear capability the optimal move, even simply in the interests of reducing the long-term death toll, is the very immediate pre-emptive all-out strike Heussmann intends to launch.

He is foiled by a newsreel of our Bikini Atoll hydrogen bomb test, purloined by Trade Minister Tagomi in one of his meditation-driven excursions to our 1962 and passed to Gruppenführer Smith, who passes it off as proof that Japan has not only got the fission bomb, the atomic bomb, but the much bigger fusion one, the hydrogen bomb, which together with evidence obtained by Smith of treason and plot gives Himmler the chance to mount an SS coup against Heussmann and, presumably, implicitly the Party of which he is now Leader. Shades of the murky goings on in the USSR after the death of Stalin, when the party, the army and the secret police schemed and plotted against each other. There will be much more of these fun and games in the Reich's future, no doubt.

This – the effect of the newsreel, certainly not the coup – strains credibility. Given the Reich has reached the Moon, and relations with Japan are uneasy anyway, surely they would some time earlier have established intensive satellite surveillance of their rival superpower, as our US and USSR did of each other. Such surveillance satellites, 'eyes in the sky', could easily check in a few hours whether such an explosion had actually occurred on the atoll in question – indeed the flash thereof would easily have been visible from orbit.

It is also most odd that the Reich, which had atom bombs by 1947, does not by 1962 have H-bombs – it took the Americans only from 1945 until 1952 in our history to achieve this. Once you have atom bombs, hydrogen bombs are a straightforward logical development. Even Britain, denied by an Act of Congress of our supposed ally any information on the US atomic bomb we had helped them develop or on any developments from it, and with no Jewish spies to help, achieved atomic bombs by 1952 and a hydrogen bomb, with an independent and better design than the US one which we subsequently servilely agreed to give up in return for their H-bombs under their control, by 1958.

On the other hand students of the history of Rome and other empires will find the general succession crisis when the Führer dies, or is bumped off, factional fighting amongst warlords for the throne, and seizure of power by what amounts to the Commander of the Praetorian Guard all too familiar. Future attractions no doubt include the Year of the Four Emperors with nukes all round . . .

As they will the corruption plausibly found at the heart of the Reich when the naïve Joe Blake is summoned to Berlin to claim

his true heritage as Heussmann's son and, no doubt, putative Crown Prince. Pampered, privileged scions of the Reich's nomenklatura, or aristocracy, partying and indulging in sex, drugs and, pretty much, rock'n'roll, into which Joe is initiated by the heart-stoppingly lovely Nicole Dormer (played by Australian actress Bella Heathcote whose character's name is not to be confused with the equally lovely actress Natalie Dormer, who plays Margaery Tyrell in *Game of Thrones*). Meanwhile another of the kinds of rot which chew at the foundations of Empire, magnates building their own personally loyal followings at the expense of serving the state, is evident. Smith for example has no trouble ordering one of his SS subordinates to cover up damning evidence against him, contrary to the latter's clear duty to the Reich.

Why he has to do this points to a blatant plot hole based on a complete confusion between NS policies on eugenics and euthanasia. Obergruppenführer Smith's son Thomas is revealed to have a genetic defect, muscular dystrophy. For this he apparently faces compulsory euthanasia, as will Smith's daughters if they are found to be carrying the defective gene. Understandably, Smith protects his family by assassinating the doctor who discovers his son's condition and, as mentioned, getting his subordinate to help him conceal other evidence thereof. All to no avail, as young Thomas Smith, an idealistic National Socialist youth, volunteers to give his life anyway when he finds out his affliction, and becomes a Reich hero for doing it.

This is nonsense. National Socialist Germany, like Social Democratic Sweden and the Democratic USA among others, by 1939 had an official eugenics policy which provided for the bearers of harmful genes to be sterilised, compulsorily if necessary. Not killed. Nobody, "Nazi" or not, wanted to kill genetic defectives, just stop them passing on their affliction to future generations. There was also an attempt, aborted under pressure from the Roman Catholic Church, to offer euthanasia to hopeless mental defectives and those dying painfully of incurable illnesses (the latter now being offered by the goose-stepping tyranny that is modern Switzerland!) Young Thomas Smith would have been asked to volunteer for sterilization (admittedly refusal would not have been an option) and no doubt honoured throughout his life for doing so. For reasons Smith's subsequent actions amply demonstrate, no regime however brutal is going to ask its high-ranking officers to kill, or allow the killing by said regime, of their own children. For reasons of its own self-preservation if nothing else.

The whole idea of 'the Resistance' is another vast hole in the series' plot. Obviously inspired by its authors watching too many propagandistic war movies. Contrary to such movies, there was little if any effective Resistance, and an overwhelming degree of often willing collaboration, over most of Germany's conquered territories so long as it looked likely that Germany was not going to lose. Matters changed only after 1942-43 when it looked as if backing the Allies would get one on the winning side, and even so not to any decisive extent except in the immediate run up to D-Day in some parts of France. Even then resistance movements were only kept going by significant aid in men and materiel flown in across the Channel. The exceptions were Poland and Serbia to some extent, and Russia to a large extent, where collaborating with a conqueror who pretty obviously intended to enslave and exterminate you and your people was, for some reason, not an overly attractive option.

In a victorious postwar Reich, Reinhard Heydrich of the SS is portrayed (*above*) as a genocidal anti-Hitler plotter, while Nicole Dormer (*below*) is part of a decadent younger generation and aims to become the new Leni Riefenstahl.

In the German-ruled area of North America, once the last embers of resistance to invasion had been crushed (in which one Marion Morrison, *aka* John Wayne, apparently fell heroically in the Battle of Dayton, Ohio) further resistance would appear utterly futile. Even more futile than in 1941 France, where there was at least a war still ongoing which Germany could just conceivably lose (as thanks to some effort by its Führer it did, of course). In 1962 New York, surmounted by the bizarre Stalin Wedding Cake SS skyscraper, there is obviously never going to be a Liberation. There are no Allies. There will be no airdrops at night from across the Channel, no SOE and OSS personnel parachuting in to help. The only possible rival to the Reich, Japan, is if anything less attractive. Resistance is simply futile. Hiding in the hills of the Neutral Zone is an option for some – saintly, noble, and heroic, of course! – Jews, but resistance is simply pointless.

Not so in the Japanese Zone, where many in the Reich will sympathise with heroic White folks fighting their brutal dwarfish yellow overlords. In the scenario depicted, I would expect very significant aid, official or otherwise, to flow to the anti-Jap American Resistance from the Reich. Certainly from the Heydrich-Heussmann faction who would seize on the plight of oppressed fellow Aryans to lambast, however quietly behind closed doors, the inertia of the decrepit Hitler in leaving them to suffer (we do in fact get various Nazi apparatchiks grumbling about this in the series). No doubt regardless of the official position many otherwise loyal American Reich citizens would be sympathetic, possibly actively, to the plight of their oppressed kinsfolk. Given their race-based ideology, it is inconceivable it would be otherwise. So there would not be one Resistance, in both sectors, but two, one of them not anti- but pro-'Nazi'. Or possibly really just one, in the Jap Zone, that actually did anything.

The Rocky Mountain States Neutral Zone between the two sectors is credible, at least for a while. But its depiction as a sort of anarchic island of 2010s PC America with 'gays' snogging openly in bars and race-mixing rife isn't. 2010s PC America is itself the product of a long and *a priori* not very probable set of historical events, starting from, and indeed started by, the defeat of Nazi Germany in World War 2. The Neutral Zone budded off from a late 1940s USA, no haven of Political Correctness itself, after a very different outcome, and is only in 1962 when depicted. Even our 1962 America – sliding along the timeline that eventually spawned PC, civil and 'gay rights' *etc.* – did not tolerate, legally or socially, the open manifestations of homosexuality or race-mixing in bars shown in the series. But PC ideology trumps realism or internally coherent plotting, evidently.

As we shall see in greater detail in Part 3 of this review, which has shared a tendency with the proverbial Topsy. Where we shall also meet a grossly libelled White Nationalist and Heinrich Himmler's Red Guards, and discuss the care and feeding of Wormholes.

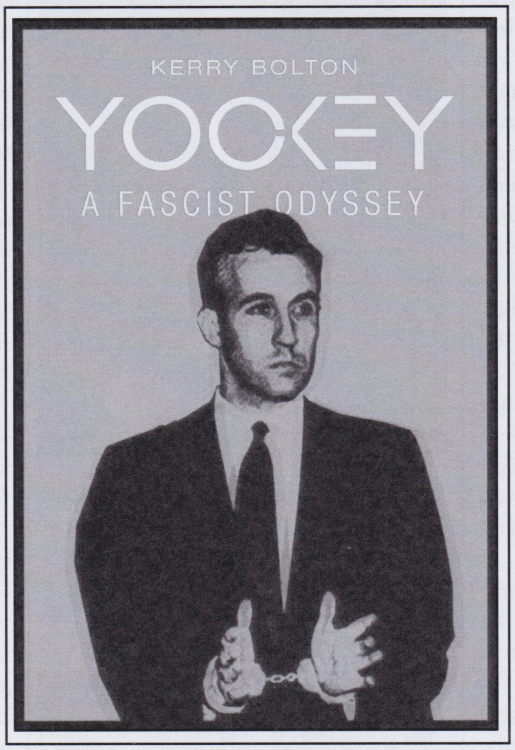
Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

Editor's note: Part III of The Man in the High Castle *review will appear in a future issue of* H&D.

Book Review: *A Fascist Odyssey* by Kerry Bolton

A Fascist Odyssey by Kerry Bolton, Published by Arktos Media Ltd. 2018. ISBN 978-1-912079-15-5 (paperback), 978-1-912079-12-4 (hardback), 978-1-912079-14-8 (ebook), www.arktos.com

When I was presented with Dr Kerry Bolton's biography of the mysterious Francis Parker Yockey I was intrigued. I first read *Imperium* many years ago and I, like so many others, had been impressed by the scale and ambition of its vision, as well as frustrated at the lack of reliable information that existed regarding its author, his philosophy and the circumstances of his life. The few facts that I knew of Yockey were tantalizing to say the least – he was an author, a war crimes investigator, a political firebrand, the 'herald of western resurgence' and finally a martyr who died in Police custody in 1960 at the age of forty-two after ingesting cyanide.



The broad outline of Yockey's remarkable story is well known and yet the details have always remained obscure and contradictory. Before the publication of *A Fascist Odyssey* the only full-length biography that existed was Kevin Coogan's *Dreamer of the Day*, a book that was marred by factual errors, a somewhat superficial style and an obvious lack of ideological sympathy (Coogan is, I believe, a self-confessed enthusiast for the Frankfurt school!)

What has been lacking until now is a serious attempt to assess FPY and his work. Thankfully Dr Kerry Bolton has provided a full length, thoroughly researched, and serious minded biography on one of the seminal figures of 20th century "right wing" thought. The author has clearly engaged in exhaustive research finally to shine a light on the enigmatic young legal mind who became a visionary thinker, revolutionary and symbol for his cause.

In doing so, Bolton has produced more than a biography: it is a historiography of sorts that chronicles not just Yockey but the times and politics in which he was immersed, the personalities and events that helped to shape his opinions and those leaders and movements that he in turn influenced. The book covers the entirety of Yockey's life in commendable detail while also offering a serious and considered analysis of his contributions to Western philosophy, including several rare and fascinating original reviews of *Imperium.* Bolton is undoubtedly well suited for the role that he has undertaken and anyone who is familiar with his work can attest to his informed and insightful scholarship and his easy style. *A Fascist Odyssey* further benefits from a wealth of information that was previously unavailable, such as FBI files and other classified documents that have recently been made public, and provides perspective not only on Yockey's life but on the attitude and response of security agencies to "Right Wing" dissidents of the period.

Yockey's life story suggests he was always destined to be a dissident or 'rebel'. He was born to a Catholic family of German and Anglo-Irish decent at a time when Roman Catholicism marked him out as an "unassimilated minority", disconnected from what he saw as the worldlier and money-orientated WASP majority. His outsider status was further intensified by his intellectual gifts and opposition to both the materialism of the American middle class and the crass modernity of the "New Deal" Socialism that provided the background to his youth. Yockey's religion is essential to understanding both his psychology and his eternal preference for the spiritual over the material or the "Metaphysical over the Mercantile".

The link between Catholicism and right-wing or authoritarian politics is well documented and the importance and preponderance of 'Clerical Fascism' in the early 20th century neatly summarised by Bolton, with reference to figures as diverse as the famous Father Coughlin and various European fascist regimes. Yockey was predisposed to value the innate or "natural" principles of hierarchy, tradition and inequality and rejected the mechanistic, modern and egalitarian. It is worth reflecting that Bolton's expertise as a theologian allows him a new perspective on the foundations of Yockey's beliefs, from his early studies at Georgetown and Notre Dame to his final days as a hunted revolutionary.

A Fascist Odyssey follows Yockey through his time in occupied Germany, including his attempts to defend various accused "war criminals" and onwards as he travelled the globe attempting to foster resistance to the rising World Order. The book provides a wealth of information about his interaction with such prominent figures as Mosley, Gannon, Raven Thomson as well as details of his involvement in the defence of General Otto Remer and Remer's Socialist Reich Party (SRP) The book covers the foundations of the European Liberation Front and Yockey's time in Cuba and Egypt (including a fascinating account of his interaction with Egyptian president Gamal Abdul Nasser writing anti-Zionist material).

It is interesting that throughout his life Yockey remained something of a contrarian who often found himself at odds with those around him. His willingness to champion co-operation with Communist regimes (if they were anti- Zionist) and his opinions on Race left him open to criticism even from within his own political sphere and George Lincoln Rockwell's 'American Nazi Party' cut ties with Yockey over his anti-American stance. One may reflect that many of his more controversial views seem eminently reasonable, even prescient, when viewed today.

The sheer scale of Bolton's undertaking should not be understated as the reader is introduced to myriad characters and concepts that shaped the last century. In the book's foreword Tom Sunic characterises Yockey himself as not so much the central figure but the "sidekick" of the narrative, and it is true that the book functions as a veritable who's who of dissident right-wing thought and political activism in the subject's lifetime.

Yockey's life is the thread that guides the reader through a labyrinth of new ideas and events. Some may question the necessity of the book's extensive context, but for me the detail is welcome and serves a necessary purpose.

Take for example the post-war period, Bolton uses numerous excerpts and statements from respected historical figures to demonstrate the widespread criticism that surrounded War Crime Tribunals and the wider occupation of Germany. Through the lens of primary sources, it becomes apparent that the views of so-called 'Revisionists' were far closer to the initial verdict of historians than we are now led to believe and that there was significant opposition to the unjust collective punishment inflicted on the German people. Bolton includes extensive evidence that demonstrates the illegitimacy of the war crimes tribunals and the shameful and illegal interrogation techniques used to obtain confessions from ordinary German soldiers.

Yockey (and fellow jurist FJP Veale) were far from alone in their objections and the inclusion of Gen. George S. Patton's heartfelt disgust at the Morgenthau plan and what he called 'Semitic revenge' is particularly enlightening to readers who may be unfamiliar with these opinions. Thus the reality of Europe in 1945 is revealed as a far cry from the Hollywood-made fantasy with which we are so familiar with today and the far more complicated historical reality is demonstrated by Bolton's excellent work.

Yockey is rightly best known for *Imperium*, his *magnum opus* and sequel of sorts to Spengler's magisterial *Decline of the West*. *Imperium* was written without notes over the course of six months at Brittas Bay in Ireland in 1948. The assertion that Yockey chose the location to be at the "westernmost point" of Europe has an air of the anecdotal but is nonetheless delightful in its whimsy. *Imperium* is a monumentally ambitious and at times overpowering read, a book that Gannon rightly states is to be 'intuited' rather than understood, and Bolton himself suggests it is best compared to a religious text rather than to other genres. One could even say that to understand *Imperium* is akin to an act of faith. The rejection of rigid reason and "causality" in favour of destiny and "will" is one of the book's central themes.

Imperium is difficult to comprehend for readers not previously versed in Spengler and other philosophers of the "German" or "Metaphysical" school but Bolton clarifies key concepts that underpin the philosophy of Yockey and his ideological mentor Oswald Spengler: complicated principles are summarized and essential terminology such as "Cultural Vitalism", "Organic Life Cycles" and "Cultural Subversion" highlighted and explained.

The links between Yockey and Spengler, as well as other important influences, including Nietzsche and his Will to Power principle, the heroic vitalism of Carlyle, the legal theories of Schmidt and the geopolitics of Haushofer, are fully explored. Bolton is highly adept at guiding the reader through concepts that may be entirely unfamiliar. and it is my opinion that this biography would function as an excellent starting point for anyone who wishes to go on and read *Imperium*.

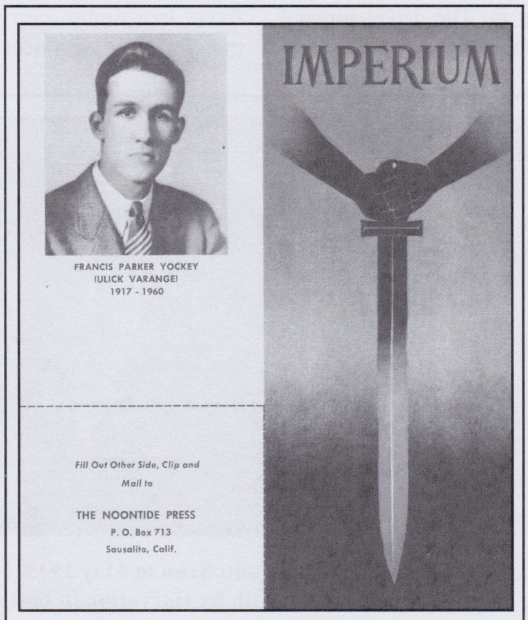
No biography of Yockey would be complete without an exploration of the Race Question, as during Yockey's lifetime there was a good deal of criticism directed at him from the Right regarding his opinions on Race (Colin Jordan was one such notable critic). Bolton does a good job of clarifying once and for all what, in Yockey's opinion, racial identity consists of as well as addressing its wider significance in the philosophy of *Imperium*.

Simply put, to Yockey: "Race is not group anatomy, Race is not independent of soil, Race is not independent of Spirit and history". Perhaps most controversially of all, Yockey believed race is defined by the all-important "mission" and is not significant in and of itself. This position is perhaps unusual but Race, at least in Yockey's view, is given meaning only by the pursuit of a higher ideal or "historic destiny" rather than by any arbitrary material definition. Yockey's views on race reflect his wider rejection of the material and what Bolton refers to as the "counting house method".

The influence of Johann Gottlieb Fichte, among others is evident and the connections between Yockey's views on race and Strasser's are intriguing and easy to identify. Yockey may not have held to a "Hitlerite" racial principle but seems clear that he was what would now be called a "Race Realist" and that most importantly he acknowledged the essential connection between race and culture as well as race and national (or Western) identity.

His disinterest in the purely scientific and physical aspects of race are in accordance with his general abhorrence of the quantitative and materialistic, and it is natural that he elevated "race" to mean something more abstract and profound than simple genetics. In today's world of mass immigration, enforced political correctness and shadowy global elites some may question the place of *Imperium* and see Yockey as a "man out of time".

His anti-communist rhetoric and self-proclaimed Fascism may seem outdated in the 21st century political sphere but on the contrary I think that the appeal and pertinence of Yockey's ideas is not to be underestimated.



A promotional flyer for Yockey's best known work, *Imperium*, written during 1948 in Ireland.

Sunic talks about the current "Alt Right" walking "unbeknownst to themselves" in Yockey's footsteps and it is certainly true that the emphasis on "European" rather than simply "White" identity in current nationalist movements is demonstrable. Movements such as 'Identity Europa' and 'Defend Europe' champion the spiritual, historical and traditional, while their political rhetoric implores potential members to "Remember who you are!" This obvious and stirring appeal to "*Volk* memory" is something that Yockey understood well and although the jury is still out on whether a significant western resurgence is possible, ideas such as Yockey's will be important if that time comes.

Another central and timely message contained in *Imperium* is that of duty to a greater whole and the idea of a "higher purpose". These are ideas that are much needed in a modern world where so many have succumbed to rampant individualism and narcissism!

Bolton's book succeeds not only as an excellent and much needed biography of an important historical figure but also as an introductory guide to not only the philosophy of Yockey and Spengler but to historic "Right-wing" ideas and movements. This book illuminates for a new audience the ideology and cultural tradition which Yockey served.

Books like this one, grounded in hard facts and footnotes are essential reading especially as the years pass, and one by one the eyewitnesses to history disappear. Yockey himself may have scorned the material and valued more ancient concepts of tradition and belief but if those things are to be defended then a new generation must be well versed in what occurred during the 20th Century, and the extent to which European history has been distorted.

A Fascist Odyssey provides a more complete impression of the subject than I could have hoped for and it is to Yockey's credit that his reputation does not suffer from better acquaintance. The personal details that Bolton reveals give a humanity and even fragility to our protagonist which make his achievements all the more exceptional.

Bolton discusses the question of Yockey's untimely death with sensitivity and restraint, exploring fully Yockey's deep-seated fear of being at the mercy of those who would use psychiatric treatment as a weapon permanently to silence political dissent. I would thoroughly recommend *A Fascist Odyssey* to anyone who has an interest in Francis Parker Yockey, 'Right wing' philosophy or the larger fate of Western civilization. There is so much more that I could say about this fascinating and absorbing work, the insights it offers into key political figures, the changing nature of the post war political sphere and the repression of dissident ideas but it is perhaps better simply to thoroughly recommend reading *A Fascist Odyssey* and so discover its significant merits for yourself.

Reviewed by Emily Hardman, Liverpool, England

Memories of My Youth in National Socialist Germany – Part III

Editor's note: This is the concluding part of these memoirs. Part II appeared in H&D 88.

As I have known fear before, I realize now that I had no fear there, but I knew full well the danger I was in. The driver jumped out of his seat and ran towards me shouting: *Ich Polakke* (I am Polish). My school English was not good enough to understand the flow of '*fokken*' that was coming out of his mouth. As a Dutch speaker, '*fokken*' means to breed. A horse breeder is a *paardenfokker*, which is a respectable trade. In Holland they even have Fokkers that can fly. From that moment on I knew that our official name of SS prisoners as used by Wasps (White Anglo-Saxon Protestant) and associates was "fokken Krauts". Later, in Nürnberg, when we also had Negro wardens every second week, we learned that in their dialect we were: "motherfokken Krauts", which I then accepted as a special kind of cultivar. It took me fifteen years, before I learned, in an English-speaking country, the right spelling of these useful power words.

German prisoners escorted along an autobahn in May 1945. Many suffered appalling conditions leading to death by starvation in bestial open-air concentration camps interned on Eisenhower's orders, but Dirk van der Walle was far more fortunate. He and his comrades were relieved to obtain scraps from their American masters' tables

A middle-aged soldier, who I later learned must have been a sergeant, as he had three upside down Vs on his sleeve, alighted from this jeep and came to inspect my 0; no picture of Eva Braun, no swastika, just five ink scratches in the shape of an 0, more or less. A very loud aggressive discussion started with lots of "fokkens" and very angry faces with guns all the time pointed at me and occasionally prodding my now naked upper body. I gathered that under great protestations the sergeant decided that they had to take this scum, me, to some office and that I would have to sit in the jeep with them.

When I eventually did sit on the backseat between the sergeant and an enraged soldier, the *Ich Polakke* refused to start the vehicle and a very wild discussion followed with the result that the democratic vote prevailed over the sergeant's decision. Kind faces all around, even a smile signaled to me that I was free to go. I, who had been born nineteen years earlier, had not been born yesterday, understood the game and I refused the offer of freedom in this very pleasant wood and on such a sunny day in May. The offer of freedom became an order and then many hands and feet were involved in pushing and kicking me towards this freedom. I held firmly to anything that could keep me in captivity. It was my luck that American shoes had rubber soles and but for a few abrasions and bruises nothing worse happened to me. This was not the intention of my captors.

I suppose that the middle-aged sergeant had objections against a summary execution of somebody, maybe of his son's age, or that ethic values bolstered by religion created terrible inner conflict. Greatly thanks to him, as to so many before and after him, I am still here, 84 years old. He prevailed to some extent, but he had to agree with the *Ich Polakke* driver and his pals, all of whom refused to sit in the same vehicle with such 'fokken' scum. Eventually they reached an agreement proposed by the *Ich Polakke*. I was told to go and sit on the bonnet of the vehicle. My every step from the back seat to the bonnet must have given them the hope that I would bolt. Bolt with four muzzles wanting me to do just that? No way!! I did not go to sit on the bonnet; I went to lie on it on my belly and with my two long arms stretched out, I grabbed the mudguards of the Jeep and held on for life with my face against the windscreen and my legs sticking far out in front.

Now began a competition between the *Ich Polakke* and the *Du SS*. Every tree stump, every hole, every bump was used to try to dislodge me. Together with accelerating and sharp braking I had my work cut out. I was nineteen, very lean and had been through rigorous training. I even dared to grin at the *Ich Polakke*, my personal sparring partner. My legs during this exercise flailed wildly up and down, left and right, but I held on to my mudguards and my life. Once on the road and in the village, we all realized that the test was over and after a few hundred meters we entered the factory, local headquarters of the military. I was the first SS caught with the proof, the under-arm sign of evil. Officers of all grades and soldiers in large numbers wanted to see what an SS man looked like. My 0 was inspected by everybody and a few times even prodded with a gun accompanied by angry 'fokkens'. In all my life I have never encountered such popularity again. No beatings, no physical brutality, just very many angry 'fokkens'!!!

I was then taken by two soldiers to a shower, had to undress, was given soap and then made to stand naked amongst a few other naked men, presumably soldiers who had not participated in the excitement of my arrival. I was one of them in the shower. I got my underwear back and an overall that was not mine and was whisked away without any further rage to an area a few 100 metres away, where other prisoners were held.

From that day first day on I extended my knowledge of school English, which after a short time made me to be considered as an acceptable 'fokken Kraut' interpreter. We had to work in kitchens and do char work and were sent, a few weeks at a time, to another encampment of soldiers. We talked amongst ourselves about the uniforms of the Americans, with pockets on sleeves and leggings and realized with anger that our leaders never went to investigate the equipment of the opponent, who was to become the main enemy. We presumed that one did not have to be an experienced spy to find out about details of the enemy uniform. We, German soldiers had to put everything in a bag, suspended from our belt at our back and each time we had to dive for cover we received a knock on the back of the head. The strength of that knock depended on what one had in the "poop bag". We were also impressed by their non-steel helmets that fitted in the steel helmet and could be used as a washing basin and did not divulge to the enemy, whether one was ready for battle or just relaxing.

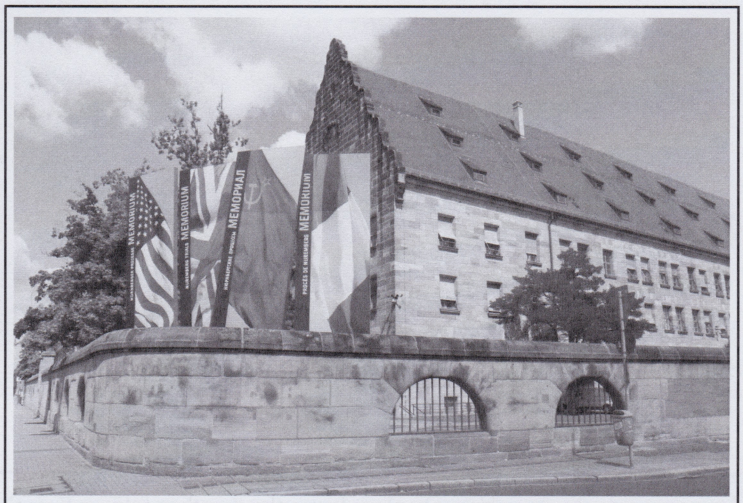
We were well fed, much better than during my previous months before the war's end. Everything left on the plates of our American masters was ours. I particularly liked the big slices of tinned pineapples from Hawaii. With all we could store above our bunks, we never were hungry anymore. I remember that once I had put flour in a tin and had poured water on it. I forgot about it and when I found that tin a week or so later I saw that I had created vinegar. Great!

These ideal POW camp episodes came to an end in the middle of July 1945. We had been sorted out according to the importance of our

crimes and everyone from the SS and Polizei were transported by army trucks to Nürnberg. There we were all put in Stalag 13 D, a very big camp on the Märzfeld, famous in National Socialism times and now a concentration camp for SS and Polizei, all 'criminals'.

Somehow before our arrival there, in one of the small camps, we had each received a heavy overcoat, leftovers from the war in Russia. In Stalag 13 D we had no shelter and had to sleep on the ground. And then the rains came in August. We huddled 4-5-6 together in our heavy overcoats, became sopping wet, but remaining warm. Since our first day in that camp, we received one litre of a light coloured liquid called soup and one slice of bread in the morning. One could see the bottom of the bowl and sometimes something solid was lying there, even one or more worms. That was it for the day!

After a few weeks we were so thin that our ribs almost started to stick through the skin. Most of the day we were lying on the ground, because when you wanted to sit or stand up you had first to push for the blood to go to your head. The toilet consisted of two tree trunks parallel to each other at the right distance over a trench smelling of excrement or/and slaked lime, depending when you had to go there. With the amount of food we were eating this happened seldom. The men who were doing char jobs and cleaning for the Americans sometimes brought a magazine. Pictures of girls lost all appeal, as adverts of food took the first, actually the only place. The entire Märzfeld area had been transformed by the American army into a storage area for the food for their army in southern Germany and Austria. Immense tents covered with heavy tarpaulins were everywhere.



The Nuremberg Court of Justice, where Dirk Van de Walle worked as a prisoner repairing roof tiles before the infamous 'war crimes' trials.

Stalag 13 D was part of this pantry-area. This camp for prisoners had been, during Hitler's time, a POW camp for allied soldiers and was surrounded by a double barbed wire fence with rolls of barbed wire on the ground between these two fences. When I arrived there it was already a camp with an established behaviour pattern. Being a part of the enormous provision stocks to feed the army, Stalag 13 D had wisely been surrounded with items such as salt, spices and whatever was the least attractive to starving humans. At night American soldiers on duty outside the camp, shoved a board from one fence to the next so that business could begin. Strong army flashlights helped to identify the value of the "goods" offered. The prisoner then put the item on the board that he wanted to trade and asked what the American could give.

There had to be some honesty in this kind of trade, because should the American have run away with the watch or ring that you offered, the word would have gone around and no more trade would have been possible. If you wanted something that the Americans had to go and fetch further away, like chocolate or tinned food, the price went up and you had to wait while business went on for other "customers" and "suppliers", over the same board. There were of course several boards to trade on. My hunger pangs grew stronger by the day as my navel was nearing my spine and at last I went to try to trade the only thing of some value I had, my wristwatch, for whatever I could get. The watch was inspected and I was to receive a 1 kg-tin of powdered pepper. The store of that item was about 50 metres behind my trading pal. I had nothing else to offer and was even pleased with my acquisition. The next morning I put enough pepper on my worm soup and had a delicious feeling of warmth from lips to below the navel. This gave me a liking for pepper and even much stronger spices, a habit that I gave up when I neared my late middle-age years.

I suppose this intentional starving lasted about two months. One day we heard through the grapevine that the Swiss Red Cross would be coming in order to inspect the behaviour of the camp authorities towards the prisoners. With cynicism we expected to receive proper food that day, but no, the same worm soup and one slice of bread. The grapevine told us of a terrible argument in the offices of the camp and that the whole camp upper structure had been replaced. From that day on, we received the regular American army C- or K-rations every day. Nothing you could grow fat on, but there would definitely be no starvation anymore. This act of honesty impressed us all greatly.

From the day after the visit of the Swiss Red Cross we were allowed to go and work; one week to clear the streets of Nürnberg and to help restore buildings where possible with white soldiers as wardens; and then one week to work in the *Verpflegungslager* or food supply area, loading and offloading trucks and railway trucks with black soldiers as wardens. From the town we brought enough materials to make some shelter against rain and wind. In the immense masses of rubble we found shovels, sheets of zinc, pieces of wood to make a fire, many treasures, to improve our lives. Sometime at the beginning of October we were sheltered in barracks, big ones, without subdivisions. I seem to remember straw on the wooden floor. By then we were regularly deloused by a system where clouds of dust were pumped with a hand pump into your trousers and under your armpits. It certainly helped. The general attitude of the Americans towards us was one of their being far superior to us inferior scum and it was clearly defined. Under no circumstances could any of us be considered as anything but scum which they, reluctantly, had to keep alive. Oh, the great media!

Stories from my Stalag 13 D time abound, although I am not sure of the chronology, which after all is not of great importance here. Usually 50 prisoners were loaded into an army truck and taken to some place in Nürnberg to clear rubble, with three American soldiers as wardens. The highest number of prisoners that ever went missing on the return trip was seven. Nobody seemed to worry much. These fugitives knew where to go and how to survive, hiding amongst their families.

Once, while clearing rubble, an American soldier came to us and asked in impeccable German if we did not know a certain SS-soldier. He gave us the name of his brother. We could not help him.

Many roof tiles of the notorious *Gerichtsgebäude* (Court of Justice) of Nürnberg, the building where the German leaders were to be judged, were missing or damaged and had to be replaced. I volunteered to climb to the top of the roof and worked for two days to finish that job. Scum-helpers brought the tiles to me and I placed them in the right position. On the second day of my roof job, it was a sunny day and I had the privilege of seeing from high above on my perch, Göring, von Ribbentrop, Von Papen and Schacht walking in the garden. Each of them was allowed a daily walk, but alone.

One day about twenty of us were taken to a *Kaserne* (barracks) in Nürnberg to clean up and do char jobs. Once inside the *Kaserne* we were told what to do. There was no possibility for us to escape, should we have wanted to do so, so our white soldier wardens, completely at ease, sat chatting, smoking and relaxing. We had the run of the place! A few rooms were locked, which interested us. As most soldiers are drafted civilians with training in a wide variety of trades it transpired that we had a very capable locksmith amongst us. Without the slightest trouble he opened each locked door and we inspected the contents of those rooms. As we were scum and told so several times a day, lest we forget, we had no objection to living up to that reputation. We helped ourselves to goods that soldiers on leave had stored. Wow, did we give them there the proof that their opinion of us was correct! "Fokken Kraut scum" !!

Somewhere during my months in Stalag 13 D, a tall story was spread that all foreign sinners, younger than twenty years of age at the end of the war, would receive a complete pardon by their respective governments and would be allowed to go home unpunished. I believed it more or less, enough to drop my fake German name and to announce to the camp authorities my real identity. I was subjected to a fierce lecture by a panel of wise American men, and had to explain to them why I had not stood up against my father when he sent me to Germany to a paramilitary school, where they still taught classical Greek and Latin. Stand up against my father, should I have wished to do so!!! They didn't know him!

Every second week we were marched in contingents of 50 under guard of five black soldiers from the camp to some of the immense stacks of food where we had to work .Two black soldiers marched in front and three behind our column of five wide. The tallest of us prisoners marched in front, the smallest at the back, like in the German army. The front right man was always the tallest and was the one who had to give the name of the marching song to be sung, unless another tall soldier had better songs. I was tall and had by far the vastest repertoire of marching songs from my school days. The Blacks loved our singing – adored it – and as soon as our column started marching I got the order: "Sing a song!" 'These motherfokken Krauts can sing!!'

Stalag XIII-D at Nuremberg, where Dirk van de Walle was interned following his capture by American forces.

Also working in this food storage field were ex-*Hiwis* and other foreigners from eastern countries. They were free and were paid for doing the same work as we did. When during our march towards our destination, I saw that we would pass near them, I switched to a war song that I knew they would not like. Enraged some of them raced towards our black wardens trying to explain what we were singing. Our guardians only understood that these men wanted us to stop singing. Over their dead bodies!!! Pointing their guns in unison towards these intruders they gave us, defeated scum, great satisfaction. I was once again the accredited "motherfokken Kraut" interpreter.

Stealing from this store area was done by everybody. One day I slipped away with a mate to the chocolate tent. It was very dark inside. The chocolate came in big tins of chocolate powder in cartons and other chocolate in thick, heavy slabs in crates. One had to break open a crate to get to the treasure. While we were busy doing that, the flap of the tent, where we had come in, was raised. In came two black soldiers. They saw us, put their index finger to their lips and started breaking open their own booty.

Another day a tall black soldier told me to go with him. Like two friends we walked towards a railway bridge a mile or so away from where our group was working. Under this bridge which provided cool shelter, were stored crates of smoked hams. I had to break one of them open, put one ham under my arm and was told to walk in the direction of houses which were not too far away. The soldier, who was not a good friend at this moment, walked five metres behind me pointing the muzzle of his gun towards me. At one of the houses I had to ring the bell and hand over the ham to the lady who opened the door. After that, we walked together back to the workplace like good friends. He told me she was his girlfriend.

Sometimes we were frisked and some of our booty was taken off us, without so much as a harsh word. I suppose that all that happened was that the stolen goods changed ownership. I must say that the frisking was always done by the black soldiers and never with great enthusiasm.

One day a young white lieutenant outraged at all that stealing being done by 'fokken Krauts', called me and gave me paper and pen and told me to write down all the names of the thieves that had been found with stolen items. This meant all of us. When I had written down the last name, he, not being a fool, told me to put down my own name. Having foreseen this I, not being a fool either, read to him the name of the first scoundrel and said it was mine. In any case I had no identity papers. That day I came 'home' with only five items that the 'friskers' had not found. Nothing ever came of this "idealist's" endeavour to rectify our misdemeanours.

What was new to me was the way the black soldiers used to sit on their haunches with their weight on one leg and after a while they changed it onto the other leg. They could sit for hours on end like that, switching from one leg onto the other.

Once we had our jobs pointed out to us and we were told what to load or offload and where to put it, one black soldier remained as a guardian. Without much conviction his mates and other blacks of the neighborhood went to sit together on their haunches around a little fire that was fuelled by the wooden crates or boxes broken up by the "motherfokkers". The blacks enjoyed themselves, chatting and laughing. I had to be nearby as I was the "mother fokken Kraut" interpreter. Sometimes one of them went away and came back with a small container of gasoline that he then threw onto the fire. The big flame created the greatest, loudest, longest laughter, with back and knee-slapping.

An important element for their entertainment came when one guardian had caught a prisoner who had been seen stealing – an everyday happening. Great joy it was to have this criminal sit down with the guards relaxing on their haunches and forcing him to eat spoonfuls of whatever it was that he had stolen. Powdered milk, powdered egg or chocolate where ideal for this kind of entertainment, especially powdered chocolate. It had to be eaten by the spoonful. The more the culprit showed fear the greater the laughter. All the while, the chosen entertainer was prodded with their guns to make him swallow faster and faster. When half his face was sticky with chocolate and the little bit of water he had received, he started to turn into a black man. They rolled over on the ground roaring with laughter and shrieks. "Nazi mother fokkers" were great entertainers!!! No further punishment was meted out to the culprit/entertainer. When the fun was over, he was allowed to go back to his place of work with his tummy full of whatever he had been forced to swallow.

I never witnessed real beatings by the wardens. I do not think that the white officers in those days would have enjoyed seeing their own blacks beating up whites, even Nazi-whites. Patriotism had its limits in those days.

And so my time in Stalag 13 D came to an end sometime in November 1945. All foreigners were moved to Ansbach awaiting a transfer to their specific country of origin. We were lodged in a big building and were put together more or less according to nationality. I came together with French and Walloon volunteers and improved my knowledge of the French language as we played *belotte* (a card game) the whole day. We were fed properly. I remember the great quantity of sour German bread, which my intestines did not seem to appreciate, but losers can't be choosers. On the 25th of January 1946 we, the Belgian criminals, were loaded onto an army truck in the evening. We were driven by black soldiers with black guards as company and we arrived late in the morning in Brussels at the *Klein Kasteelke* or *Petit Château i.e.* Small Castle, and there we were handed over to the Belgian military.

End of this episode of my life.

CONCLUSION by Stephen Mitford Goodson

Dirk van de Walle was initially imprisoned at the *Klein Kasteelke* before being transferred to the main prison of Antwerp. He was put on trial before a military tribunal on 11 March 1947. One of his family members had been a judge, and through this connection his mother approached the trial judge and asked for his advice. He said that the accused should be penitent and dress soberly. Among the various charges laid against him, as a sixteen year old schoolboy, were that he had taken up arms against Belgium and her allies, that he had undertaken tasks on behalf of the common enemy, that he had attempted to weaken the people's loyalty to the King and state and that he had participated in an institution which sought the destruction of Belgium's independence and constitutional freedoms. Shortly after the trial he was released.

Meanwhile his father, Maurits, who had fled to Germany at the end of the war, was tried *in absentia*, along with other Belgian leaders, like General Leon Degrelle, and condemned to death by firing squad. Eventually conditions in Germany became too dangerous for his father and he was forced to flee to South America.

Dirk van de Walle did not see any worthwhile future for himself in Belgium and set sail for the former Belgian Congo to seek his fortune. In 1960 after the Congo became "independent", he ventured further south to Johannesburg, South Africa where he established a sizeable civil engineering firm, specialising in road construction. In compliance with Mr. van de Walle's wishes, the biographical details of the rest of his life have been omitted.

Stephen Mitford Goodson, seen here addressing a political meeting in South Africa, died on August 4th 2018: this postscript to Dirk van de Walle's memoirs is his final published work.

In December 2014 I was introduced to Mr. van der Walle through a mutual friend. On 31 December 2014 he visited me and related the low and high points of his life. He told me that he would soon turn 90 years old and wished to spend the next ten years finding out the meaning of life. Alas, he would only have sixteen months in which to achieve his aim.

I gave him a copy of *A History of Central Banking and the Enslavement of Mankind* (Black House Publishing, London, 2016) and suggested that it might provide him with some useful background material in the pursuit of his objective. He later told me that he read the book twice and that he was greatly impressed by the clarity and depth of my views about usury and the usual suspects. I also lent him a copy of Knut Hamsun's *Growth of the Soil*, which vividly portrays how a nineteenth century Norwegian farming community loses its soul and identity, and is later subsumed by unrelenting capitalism and materialism. (Hamsun was awarded the Nobel prize for literature for this work in 1920. During World War II Dr. Josef Goebbels ordered the printing of a special edition, which was distributed to soldiers in the field.)

A month later on 1 February 2015 he wrote:
"I thank you very much for having let me take to read Knut Hamsun's book *Growth of the Soil*. The whole feel of the book is so much the values of our youth and those of our young manhood which makes me fear that nowadays not many young people will see greatness in it."

One of the premier modern thinkers, who I recommended to Mr. van de Walle, was Dr. Tomislav Sunic of the *Nouvelle Droite* (New Right). He read avidly all that he could find out about him and ordered a copy of *Against Democracy and Equality: The European New Right*, which is a manifesto for a European renaissance. After having received a copy of *Das Thule Seminar: Geistesgegenwart der Zukunft in der Morgenröte des Ethnos* by Pierre Krebs, he became familiar with this well known leader of the identitarian movement, which recognises the reality and importance of race and ethnicity.

After reading Tom Sunic's articles, Mr. van de Walle penned the following:

Monotheism vs. Polytheism

For the majority of humans it is much easier to accept the existence of a single god than of a multitude of them, each of them with his or her own competence and duties. Catholicism has replaced the craving of their faithful for lesser gods who can help by a multitude of saints with limited power, but who have access to the Big One. In Catholicism in my youth we were told that the important writings in the New and Old Testaments (we seldom heard the word 'bible') were to be explained by our priests, whereas Protestantism makes one feel that the history of the Jews is all that counts.

In order for humans to communicate with God, it is best that he looks and behaves like a human. God created man in his image, became angry with his creation, decided to kill them all, messed it up and is then happy that they did not die after all. Did he not create Lucifer (bearer of light; pagan enough?) Whereas a god or gods in the Nordic areas had to behave or might lose their 'job' – Tsi, Tsiu, Tiu or similar lost his first place after Sunday, Monday; Tuesday, kept his name in the week, but was replaced as main god by Wotan. Tsiu emigrated to where we know him as Zeus, Deus, Deutsch?

In Friesland, the god of their waters, Fosite, also left over the Balkans to pre-classical Greece where we know him as Poseidon. Just put the two names above each other and take out the vowels. The gods of the Northerners did not want their people to humiliate themselves by bowing, kneeling, prostrating themselves, by asking for forgiveness, but wanted them to behave proudly not with the idea of a reward of virgins once 'up there'. By the way, what happens to all these virgins 'up there' when they are not virgins anymore?

How does Alain de Benoist envision a cultural and spiritual revolution? A workforce spoiled in the times since WWII, with a yearly increase of 'rewards' for the same or ever less services rendered (Ayn Rand); this is made feasible mostly by ever increasing numbers of inventions, not made by this workforce, who will not accept without opposition a lowering of their comfort. And what will their opposition consist of? They have no idea who the enemy is and show their anger to any false flag the media show them. In earlier days the enemy was known as king, ruler, religion, politician, other nation and more, now the enemy *lebt ohne Namen und ohne Gesicht* (lives without name or history). How do we save from themselves these carriers of the same DNA as 'ours'? How do we make our feminists see what they do, or is it, not do?

Freedom and human rights are on every less competent's mind without grasping the consequences of their demands. Freedom for all; so also for the super rich to go with acquired patents to countries with fewer human rights and freedom and manufacture there what then is offered cheaper to the people 'at home', who become without work through the effect of this freedom. Should even this be too difficult to understand to start snowballing a revolution?

If international socialism does not work as we, the workforce want, what about trying National Socialism? Who in Polytheism carries most weight?

On 9 September 2015 Mr. van de Walle informed me that he had not been well and that he had been treated for prostate cancer, but that he planned to continue with his endeavour until his end. Thereafter his keyboard fell silent. On 7 November 2015 he departed for Valhalla.

Editor's note: Stephen Mitford Goodson died on 4th August 2018 (see H&D 87)

The Cotswold Agreements

The Cotswold Agreements is a document that formally established the World Union of National Socialists. It was signed on August 5, 1962, by National Socialist representatives from six countries at a gathering in the Cotswolds near Cheltenham, England, that had been convened by Colin Jordan and his National Socialist Movement. The Cotswold Agreements (also known as the Cotswold Declaration and the Cotswold Protocols) provided a basic organizational structure for international NS cooperation.

George Lincoln Rockwell had long been an advocate of a worldwide organization that would co-ordinate the efforts of National Socialist parties in different countries in a common struggle. In fact, the first name he gave to his party in 1959 was the "American Party of the World Union of Free Enterprise National Socialists." Later he mercifully shortened this to the "American Nazi Party."

George Lincoln Rockwell (*far right*) greeted by Colin Jordan and members of the British National Socialist Movement (NSM) at the 1962 Cotswold camp where agreement was reached to create the WUNS.

Rockwell reasoned that since our race was under a worldwide attack, only a common worldwide response would suffice. Upon consultation with other NS leaders, Rockwell agreed to drop the term "Free Enterprise" from the name.

Jordan signed the agreement on behalf of Britain; Rockwell signed for the United States; Savitri Devi for France; and Bruno Luedtke for Germany. Also in attendance at the camp were John Tyndall and Roland Kerr-Ritchie. By unanimous acclaim, Jordan was named as WUNS commander, with Rockwell as deputy commander. Later in 1962 when he was imprisoned on political charges, Jordan stepped down and Rockwell took the helm.

The document signed in the Cotswold specified that it was only a preliminary draft, pending a permanent constitution to be ratified by a "World Nazi Congress" in 1963. That congress was never held, and so the Cotswold Agreements became the *de facto* operational framework for the World Union. A permanent charter was finally introduced at a WUNS conference held in the Netherlands in 1992.

By the early 1970s, the World Union of National Socialists had affiliated organizations in some twenty different countries. Yet although it was sound in theory, WUNS never solidified into the monolithic formation envisioned by Rockwell and Jordan. Over time, nearly all the groups which comprised it ceased operation. Nonetheless, the Cotswold Agreements were a significant historic achievement, as it was the first time that the worldwide White racial struggle was given formal structure.

Martin Kerr, Falls Church, Virginia

Editor's note: Anyone interested in the World Union of National Socialists today may contact Mr. Kerr at - PO Box 6744, Falls Church, VA 22040-6744, USA; Or email: NewOrderInfo88@gmail.com

First Working Draft of The Cotswold Agreements between the National Socialist delegates of Great Britain, the United States, Germany, Austria, France, the Irish Republic and Belgium assembled in international convention in the encampment at Temple Guiting in the Cotswolds, United Kingdom.

Purposes

Immediate:

1. To form a monolithic, combat-efficient, international political apparatus to combat and utterly destroy the International Jewish Communist and Zionist apparatus of treason and subversion.
2. To protect and promote the Aryan Race and its Western Civilization, wherever its members may be upon the globe, and whatever their nationality may be.
3. To protect private property and free enterprise from communist class warfare.

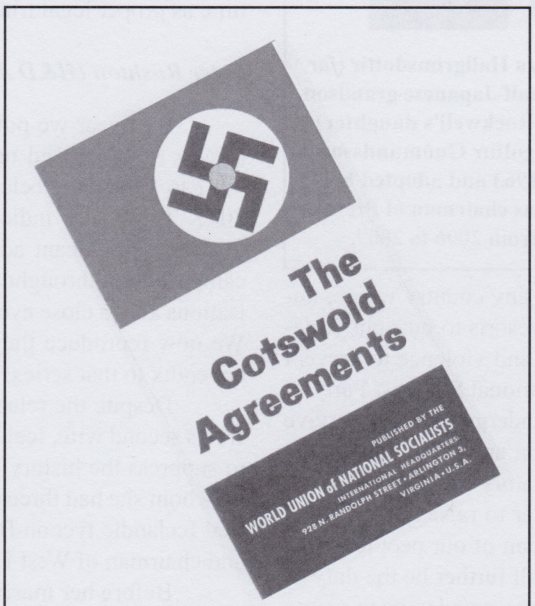
Eventual:

1. To work toward the unity of all White People in a National Socialist World order.
2. To work toward suitable arrangements with non-white leaders of other races to advance racial dignity and justice for each race on the basis of total and absolute geographic separation of the races.
3. To work toward just allocations of suitable and reasonable portions of the earth's surface for the exclusive sovereignty of the Black Race, of the Yellow Race, of the Red Race and of the Brown Race.
4. To work toward an eventual world order, based on Race, with just representation from each racial group.
5. To find and accomplish on a world-wide scale a just and final settlement of the Jewish problem.

Agreed Ideas and Statements

1. The International Jewish apparatus of political and economic power presently has the world enslaved, either in the snake-like coils of its Zionist, plutocratic, "democratic" international bankers and press demagogues, or the crushing tentacles of the world-gripping Jewish Communist revolutionary terrorist octopus. This international Jewish power machine cannot be stopped, much less destroyed, by any local or "national" group, nor can it be destroyed by any "cultural ring", association or club, but only by a counter-revolutionary, international power apparatus of militant White men!
2. Such an international apparatus to defend the White Aryan Race and its Western Christian civilization from the international Jewish gang of "democratic" plutocrat Zionists and red revolutionary terrorists, to be effective, must be centrally directed, not by any council or committee or parliament, but by a fighting leader.
3. For the immediate present, and for tactical reasons, it is desirable that the international leader of WUNS should confine his authority and commands entirely and strictly to international operations alone. All signatory organizations and leaders pledge themselves to obey implicitly these international commands of the leader in international affairs. But internal operations and affairs within each country shall remain entirely under the absolute command of National Leaders in each country.
4. The 'Cotswold Agreements' are understood to be only the groundwork, the framework and the starter for the World Union of National Socialists, to give us something solid on which to build. There has been a good deal of 'give-and-take' between the signatories in the interest of making a start at last toward an international fighting unity of our race, a unity such as the Jews have brilliantly maintained for six thousand years.

5. The name of the International Nazi Organization shall be 'The World Union of National Socialists'.
6. The insignia of the World Union of National Socialists shall be a swastika with a small globe in the centre, in the colour of the Jew and United Nations blue flags, signifying the White Race crushing and eliminating these foul and alien bodies, and the fact that WUNS is international.
7. No organization or individual failing to acknowledge the spiritual leadership of Adolf Hitler, and the fact that we are National Socialists, shall be admitted to membership in WUNS.
8. It is agreed that quality, discipline, and loyalty shall be the fundamental aims in building WUNS. We do not seek a large organization, or a large number of participating groups, but a tough, fighting, disciplined elite world organization which can put an end to the disunity of the Aryan White Race, and finally give the international White masses of the earth some real, international leadership.
9. Only one leader and group in each nation may be admitted to membership in WUNS. Where two or more organizations in each nation seek admittance, they will be required to fight it out until one organization attains unquestioned mastery and leadership in the National Socialist field.
10. Political nomads, troublemakers, hoodlums, thrill-seekers and cowards of all stripes will be ruthlessly barred and scourged from all member organizations. The announcement by any National Leader of a WUNS organization that a particular individual in his country is a troublemaker or undesirable for any reason shall be sufficient to ensure the ostracism of such individual by the entire world apparatus of WUNS. In addition, the World Union will do all in its power legally to prevent any further political operations or sabotage by such troublemakers or undesirables whatsoever and wheresoever, and to see that an example is made of such persons to discourage further fractionalization and troublemaking.
11. Pending the World Nazi Congress of 1963, in nations having not yet signed the Cotswold Agreements, individuals will be admitted to WUNS. But it is national Nazi Groups, and not individuals, who are sought for membership, and membership to single individuals will therefore be closed as soon as possible. In no case may an individual join WUNS as long as there is a WUNS signatory Nazi group in his own nation.
12. Until the World Nazi Congress of 1963 can be held, The World Union of National Socialists will submit these provisional Agreements to as many National Socialist groups in other nations as possible, and seek, by every means to build the monolithic political fighting structure of WUNS while waiting for formal signatories at the World Nazi Congress in 1963.
13. Until the Nazi World Congress of 1963, it has been agreed that Colin Jordan, founder and leader of the British National Socialist Movement, shall be the International Leader, *Pro Tempore*, of the World Union of National Socialists. Lincoln Rockwell, Commander of the American Nazi Party, shall be the Deputy Leader, *Pro Tempore*, of the WUNS. International Secretary, *Pro Tempore*, shall be Capt. Karl Allen, of the American Nazi Party, and Deputy International Secretary, *Pro Tempore*, shall be John Tyndall, of the British National Socialist Movement. Permanent leaders and officers of WUNS shall be chosen at the 1963 Nazi World Congress.
14. International Leader, *Pro Temp.*, Colin Jordan shall have the responsibility and the authority to make necessary arrangements and locate a nation where there still remains sufficient political freedom from domination by International Jews to permit a peaceful international Nazi assembly. In the event of the death or imprisonment of Colin Jordan, Lincoln Rockwell undertakes to arrange this World Nazi Congress for 1963.
15. At least once each month, starting in six months from the signing of these agreements, signatory organizations and leaders pledge an all-out effort on dramatic demonstrations on a coordinated worldwide basis on behalf of our respective races and nations, under the command of the International Leader, Colin Jordan.
16. Regular and formal 'Action Reports' by all signatory organizations shall be submitted every fortnight to International Headquarters in London, where they will be correlated, edited and compiled, so that the compilation can then be sent out from London to all signatory members once a month.
17. The World Union of National Socialists shall publish quarterly, at first, a publication to be called *The National Socialist World*. Actual printing shall be accomplished in each member nation from plates supplied by the lithographic shop of The American Nazi Party. But all material for *The National Socialist World* shall be first gathered by International Headquarters in London, approved by the International Leader, and then edited and assembled in the publication offices in Arlington, Virginia, USA.
18. Our Nazi Party Comrades in Germany and other nations where our ideas are brutally and illegally suppressed, shall be forbidden to participate in any open operations which might jeopardize the growth of the movement in these 'democratic' and 'free' countries. Instead, they agree to organize on the 'cell' principle, and work entirely underground until the illegal suppression ceases. Every precaution will be taken by other member organizations of WUNS to guard the identity and operations of our German comrades with our lives, if necessary. Knowledge of leaders in the suppressed nations shall be restricted to those who must know such information, and will not be divulged to any who are not required to know such identities, *etc.*
19, The World Union of National Socialists recognizes private property and free enterprise as the natural and therefore essential cornerstones of a prosperous and just economy, and undertakes to protect these ideals and systems with every resource at its command.
20. At the same time, WUNS recognizes that Jewish Marxist ideas of 'class warfare' and 'equality' must be destroyed, and that we must work toward a society in which all honest and productive citizens receive just rewards for their labour, regardless of their 'class', and that they receive absolute social justice.
21. Each signatory to the Cotswold Agreements pledges his organization to maximum efforts in the way of demonstrations, leaflet distributions and other protests whenever any of our leaders or members are illegally persecuted for attempting, legally and peacefully to promulgate our legitimate ideas and expose the illegal and criminal machinations of the international, Communist-Zionist-plutocrat Jews.
22. It is agreed that WUNS and all member organizations shall at all times remain scrupulously within the laws of their respective nations and international laws, so long as the respective governments under which we operate, and which we seek to protect, do not use illegal methods or force and violence against us. WUNS shall be an absolutely open organization, except where National Socialist ideas are, *per se*, a crime, as in 'democratic' Germany, Austria, *etc.*



The draft text of the Cotswold Agreements became the founding document of the WUNS

George Lincoln Rockwell's second wife Thora Hallgrímsdottir (*far right*) with (*left to right*) her and Rockwell's half-Japanese grandson Björgólfur Hideaki Takefusa; his mother (Rockwell's daughter) Evelyn Bentína; and Icelandic tycoon Björgólfur Guðmundsson, who married the former Mrs Rockwell in 1963 and adopted her three children by Rockwell. Guðmundsson was chairman of Premier League football club West Ham United from 2006 to 2009.

23. But in Jew Communist countries, and in any country where, under pressure from the Jews, the government resorts to outright violations of the law against us, and illegal force and violence to prevent our peaceful propagation of our ideas, the National Socialist Party of that country will have no choice but to go underground and survive and succeed by whatever methods are left to it and seem most likely to succeed. It shall then be the duty of signatory members to work under the direction of the International Leader to raise and maintain an international furore over the illegal terrorism of our people by the offending, Jew-dominated government. It shall further be the duty of all WUNS units to help the members of the persecuted units to secure political asylum or other means of survival, until the illegal and terroristic government involved can be brought to terms with legality, honesty and decency.

24. Because of the tyrannical pressure on the Government of Great Britain by the Jews, and the resulting exclusion from the Cotswold Conference of the delegates who attempted to come from Sweden, Iceland, Norway and many other nations, the signatories to these agreements have entered into the compact without the concurrence of their National Socialist Comrades in these other nations. For this reason, these documents will be signed by the plenipotentiary Nazi delegates present only as tentative drafts, and it is understood that they may be and probably will be modified after submission to the delegates who were excluded by Great Britain.

25. Joining forces with WUNS shall be understood to be a one-way arrangement, and nothing like joining a club or society. Defections shall be considered treason, and shall be punished accordingly at such time as proper legal trial and judgment shall be possible.

Peter Rushton (H&D Assistant Editor) adds:

Last year we published a five-part article about Colin Jordan (issues 82-86) based on MI5's files concerning Jordan dating from 1941 to 1968 and declassified at the National Archives in November 2017. These files indicate that MI5 and Special Branch had failed to obtain significant advance information about the 1962 Cotswold camp, though throughout Jordan's career various intelligence organisations kept a close eye on his (and WUNS's) connections in Europe. We now reproduce the full text of the Cotswold Agreements as an appendix to that series.

Despite the release of MI5 files, the wealthy family of Rockwell's second wife, Icelandic heiress Thora Hallgrímsdottir, have tried to suppress the history of her marriage to the American Nazi leader, by whom she had three children. The former Mrs Rockwell later married Icelandic tycoon Björgólfur Guðmundsson, who was the owner and chairman of West Ham United Football Club from 2006 to 2009.

Before her marriage to Rockwell, Thora Hallgrimsdottir was a very close friend of British actor David Tomlinson, whose son (also David) was the judge presiding over last year's trial of London Forum founder Jez Turner at Southwark Crown Court, eventually sentencing Jez to 12 months imprisonment.

Obituary: Harry Mullin 1935-2018

It is with deep sadness that I have to inform comrades that the great British patriot Harry Mullin has died. Harry passed away peacefully in his sleep on 22nd of December 2018 at a care home in northern Glasgow.

Henry Cunningham Mullin (Harry) was born on the 8th of March 1935, into a large family of Irish immigrant Scots. Harry was the youngest of seven children I believe. His father Ned and five of his sons served in the British Army – three dying whilst serving the Crown. A sister went on to become one of the most prominent Salvation Army officers in America.

Harry grew up in the St. George's Cross and "Roun' Toll" areas of Glasgow. I recall Harry telling me of working as a boy delivering heavy bags of sugar around Glasgow and of the rats and 'silverfish' that polluted his tenement home that terrified him so much as a youngster, so when he at last got the opportunity to join the Army, like his brothers and father before him, he grasped it with open arms.

Harry became a Sapper in the Royal Engineers, serving in Germany and Hong Kong and elsewhere. Harry eventually married, fathering four children if I am correct. Harry had an insatiable thirst for knowledge and he read book after book. Nothing was out of bounds and no political theory was unworthy of analysis.

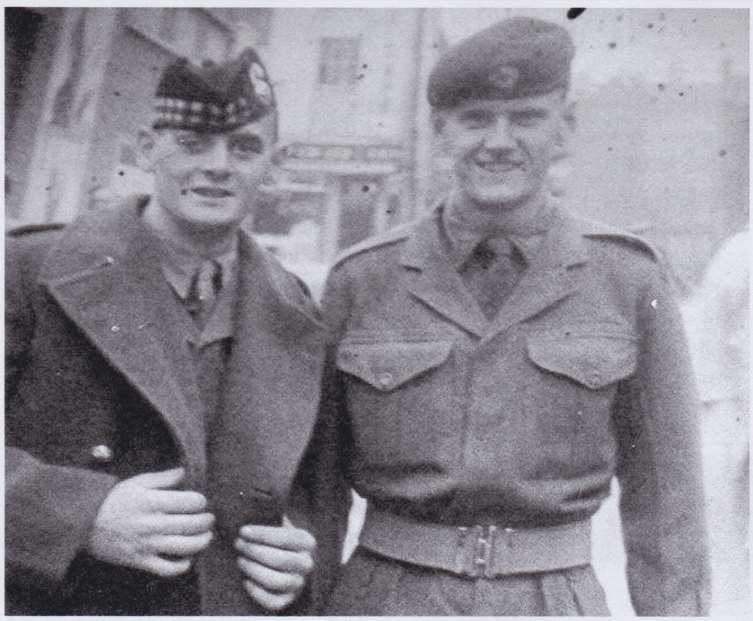
At this point Harry was a long distance lorry driver but he was also studying at every truck stop he could and eventually he was admitted to Glasgow University as a mature student. He gained a master's honours degree in politics and history I believe, but don't quote me on the subjects.

It was at Harry's time at university that his life took quite a turn. One evening at a party Harry was given a photocopied pamphlet by university lefties advertising a meeting. Intrigued Harry went along.

The meeting was dull but a few in the audience seemed serious and they invited Harry to another party nearby. Harry toddled along out of interest. Before long the drink was flowing and the "revolutionaries" were talking about violence, guns and robberies. Harry, as a British patriot was appalled, and decided to inform on the leftie students. Next morning he approached a nearby Police desk sergeant with the news and details of the plot and in a short space of time Harry was approached and eventually recruited by Special Branch.

To the detriment of his family life and his own personal security Harry then spent many years infiltrating various leftist groups. He infiltrated Tartan Army groups, preventing the kidnap and murder of Lord Campbell of Croy. He travelled extensively informing on Irish Republican, Italian Red Brigade groups and even Eritrean rebels in Africa. Harry hated Communism and it is to Harry's credit that the vile former Labour party MP and former Lord Mayor of London, Ken Livingstone, was duped enough to describe Harry as "A respected Labour movement member".

Without going off too much into a tangent Harry's relationship with Special Branch and MI5 soured. Harry had been asked to take part in a bank robbery organised by leftists that Harry had been



The young Harry Mullin (*above right*) on leave in London while serving with the Royal Engineers

informing on. Harry smelled a rat and refused, believing he was being set up because he knew too much. Harry then cut his ties with Special Branch.

There was a hiatus of a few years of Harry's story but Harry eventually attended what was also to be my first ever BNP St. Andrew's Day rally meeting in the 1980s. John Tyndall and Dave Bruce were the guest speakers.

Whilst I headed to the pub afterwards, Harry headed home, spending his rent money on the pile of revisionist and nationalist books he had never clapped eyes on before.

In private, Harry came clean, informing us early of his former Special Branch and MI5 roles. He also showed us some documents that he had kept from his time as an informer on the left. His anti-communist credentials let us know we had a good man in our ranks.

Those of us who were young BNP activists back in the day will recall that we would turn up team handed and tooled up, only to discover a solitary Harry Mullin standing there before us, brave as hell, facing the communists himself.

I have many, many, fond memories of my auld friend Harry Mullin. Be it Harry speaking at BNP meetings across Britain. His booming voice declaring "I may have been in the Communist Party but my name is Harry Mullin. It is not Gerry Gable."

In the early '90s Harry moved to Northern Ireland, living just off the Shankill, where one of his brothers was a Protestant Minister. Harry worked as a scrap metal man and his profession took him to all parts of Belfast and beyond, even to IRA areas. Secretly, although he was no longer an official informer and he was sick of that life, Harry would alert the RUC to any whispers he picked up in IRA areas on his scrap metal trips.

Back in Scotland after his brother died in Ulster Harry had a time living homeless, exposed to the elements, living on scaffolding in a sleeping bag night after night before he ended up in the Peter McCann hostel near Dobbies Loan in central Glasgow. This was a time long before mobile phones, emails and social media so Harry could only contact us through a BNP P.O. box we visited irregularly I guess. Eventually when Harry made contact he was housed in a BNP friendly house in Govan. Back amongst friends and comrades.

Few people know that Harry was a deeply religious man. He regularly read his Bible and had articles published in various Christian magazines. Using his military experience he also had an article published in *Soldier of Fortune* magazine too.

As Harry aged and ill health encroached, Harry would limit his activism to writing articles for various Nationalist magazines and he was also a prolific letter writer to the ZOG press. He was also very kind in sending financial donations to White Nationalist groups at home and abroad.

I was wondering how to end this obituary but I have just received a text from a comrade of mine "G". His abridged text says "Spent a few minutes reflecting on the sad news. Harry was a one-off and he could never be accused of living a boring life. Lots of good memories. From bumping into him regularly in the town to meetings in London and Leeds etc. There's a special hall on Valhalla for the old revered warriors.

"Harry is there now. RIP!".

Enough said really. If I live to be half the white man Harry was I will be doing well.

Stevie Cartwright, Glasgow, Scotland

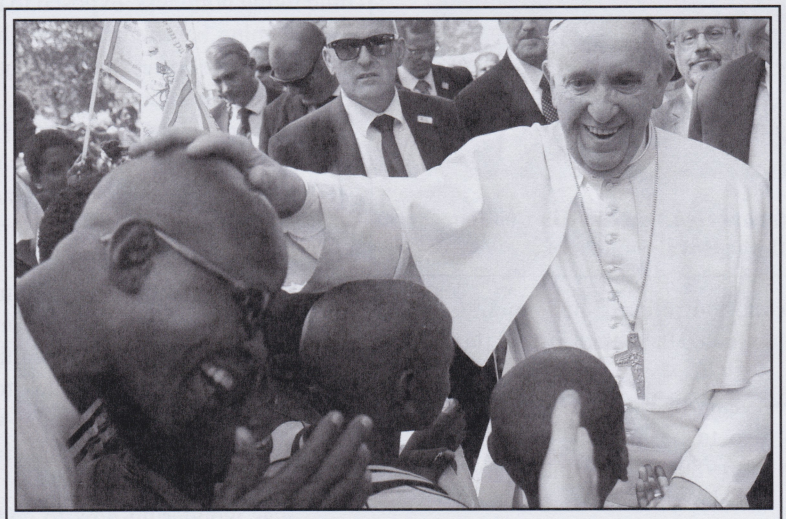
Editor's note. Apart from being a staunch supporter of H&D, *Harry was a frequent writer to our magazine and his letters go back over ten years. He also wrote a short article for the Sept/Oct 2012 issue #50. of* H&D *titled* The Mullin Family Remembered. *I only met Harry in person a couple of times, during visits to Glasgow. But rarely a week went by without receiving a letter, donation and/or newspaper cuttings from him. Harry knew due to age and health problems, that he could not be physically active for the cause anymore, but he continued to support H&D (and other nationalist groups) financially, almost right up until his death. Unlike many of today's movement internet warriors Harry really did put his money where is his mouth is. I will miss Harry, there are not many of his ilk left in our movement now.*

Harry Mullin (*above, far right*) with members of Glasgow BNP on a counter-demonstration in his native city, confronting the usual 'antifascist' scum.

The Need For A New Vision

We live in a world in which many people have a dark sense of foreboding. Particularly in Western European countries where we have experienced better times within living memory, there is a feeling that many facets of our lives are deteriorating and have been relentlessly deteriorating for several decades at least.

In material terms we appear to be better off than ever before and yet the material benefits themselves do not seem adequately to compensate for less welcome changes and the sense that somehow our civilisation is in decay. Also the greater awareness of environmental and demographic factors means that we have been made to feel that we in the West are 'living beyond our means' and beyond the means of our planet to sustain indefinitely. We are told that mankind is already consuming natural resources at a rate faster than our planet can renew them and therefore there exists a sense of guilt in one's enjoyment of our apparently greater material wealth.



Ultra-Politically Correct Pope Francis on a recent tour of Africa: Christian ideas have become central to the ideology of One Worldism and ever-expanding black populations.

The rise of rationalism and science as the fonts of human wisdom and knowledge and the marginalisation of traditional Western religious beliefs, as witnessed by the decline of particularly Christian religious adherence, is a sign of a decline in the spiritual health and well-being of our people. Our place in the world, our place in time, and any sense of purpose in life have become blurred as religious belief has declined to be replaced by a soulless philosophy based upon individuality, liberalism, materialism and personal self-gratification.

Despite our release from previous religious constraints and despite all our attempts to submerge ourselves in lives of hedonistic pleasure, maximising our personal self-gratification through the new freedoms of individuality and liberalism, and despite our apparently growing material wealth, we still see all around us growing signs of social decay and dysfunction. In the West higher rates of social dysfunction manifest themselves now than at almost any other time in living memory; high rates of violent crime, muggings, rapes and murders; high rates of drug and alcohol abuse; high rates of prostitution; high rates of child physical and sexual abuse; high rates of suicide; yes, high and steadily increasing rates of all forms of delinquency and social dysfunction.

We sense, as I have already alluded to, a feeling that even our apparent growing material wealth cannot possibly continue. We are constantly reminded nowadays that we live in a world of finite resources and one of uncontrollable population growth. Already we are informed that for the whole of humanity to enjoy a standard of living equivalent to that enjoyed in advanced Western countries, we will need several planet Earths to provide the natural resources required. Obviously therefore, such a state of worldwide parity with Western living standards is impossible unless someone devises a new almost magic method of conjuring wealth and energy out of nothing, or discovers some as yet undiscovered, unknown and limitless source of raw materials and the fossil fuels such a parity of living standards would require.

Increasingly, we stumble from one crisis to another, only to find that corrupt and inept governments fail us, both in terms of managing the present and in terms of providing inspiration and solutions for what will come and the problems that we see looming. All too often our political leaders are shown to be men and women without vision, lacking any coherent mission and completely devoid of moral scruples. All too often, even when they are not corrupt at the outset, they become corrupted by the spiritual wasteland that our world has become, choosing eventually to enjoy the power and wealth that political office and influence provides with no real care for the direction we are taking.

Traditionally the role of the religions of the world has been to provide a 'glue' holding communities together; to set moral boundaries regulating the lives of people and to provide a sense of belonging to something or some cause that is greater than we are individually and which gives our lives direction and meaning. Increasingly however, the scriptures have come to be seen as mere folk tales of at best symbolic value, and with scant historic validity. Creation stories have been shown to be at variance with modern scientific opinion regarding the origins of the Universe. Furthermore, religious strictures have been revealed as arbitrary constraints of little but symbolic significance in the modern age, and belief in Christianity in particular, is at an all-time low among the Western nations.

We live lives of apparently growing material wealth but in a spiritual, moral and ethical wasteland, life for us has no apparent purpose, values are all apparently subjective, transient and illusory. Friedrich Nietzsche in his *The Gay Science* declared that "God is dead", but what is to become of us if the vacuum left by the demise of the Christian God is not filled by something else?

Today, most intelligent people reject traditional religions as aberrant pre-modern belief systems. Simply put, traditional religions appear to be assemblages of mythic stories propounding belief in anthropomorphic Gods, whose existence, either now or in the past is at best improbable and is in any event seen as irrelevant now in our modern age. Some religions, such a Buddhism assert as the ultimate goal in life the achievement of a state of inner peace that can only be achieved through a renunciation of self and one's natural urges.

In short these religions fail to provide a credible explanation of; who we are; how we got where we are today; how we relate to the rest of creation; and what purpose there is in life; in a way that connects with the restless, Faustian spirit of Western man and our instinctive ethnocentricity.

Furthermore, traditional philosophical and political belief systems also fail to provide a cogent vision to guide us in our lives. Traditional political belief systems in particular, are invariably based upon an understanding of the world and our society as it was at some time in the past, not as it is now.

Traditional socialism is widely regarded as outmoded, having its origins in the harsh social conditions of the 19th Century, and which more than a century later, clearly no longer exist.

Traditional conservatism also, is now seen as outmoded by the rapid rate of change that has engulfed us; while modern interpretations of capitalism appear shallow, soulless and materialistic at best, and more often than not, short-sighted, grubby, mean-spirited and of dubious moral virtue. Even the more recent brands of centre-right liberal conservatism and centre-left liberal socialism, with their spin doctors and slick branding, which for a while during the boom years of the mid-to-late 20th Century and the early 21st Century appeared to have some credibility, are now shown in a challenging world of increasing danger and increasing competition for diminishing natural resources, to

Evolutionary psychologist Bruce Charlton of Newcastle University

be ineffective, woolly-headed, vacuous and spiritually bereft.

Evolutionary psychologists such as Professor Bruce G. Charlton would argue that traditional belief systems fail because they lack a complete cosmology. Charlton has written that "[a] cosmology is a mythical account of the universe as it presents itself to the human mind; it needs to be poetic, symbolic, inspiring a sense of awe and mystery. Furthermore, a complete cosmology should include three levels of macro-, meso- and microcosm, in order to understand the nature of the universe, human society, and the individual's relation to them".

Traditional cosmologies according to Charlton, describe a "static ideal state towards which the world ought to gravitate". He obviously has in mind here as examples, in the religious sense a state of 'Nirvana' or the attainment of the 'Kingdom of God on Earth, and in the political sense a state of utopia. "However, modern life is characterised by rapid fluidity of all kinds of structures, including innovation and destruction, and growth in complexity of communications without a pre-established end-point. We do not know where we are going, yet we are accelerating towards it."

"Because people do not have a basic symbolic understanding of the modern world and modern humanity's place in it, they experience conflict between their cosmology and what they observe and experience. This mismatch between traditional cosmology and contemporary actuality is alienating. Consequently the modern world is frequently perceived as chaotic, meaningless, declining or collapsing".

Reflecting the essentially European character of his own psyche, Charlton concludes, "A modern cosmology therefore needs to be focused on underlying process instead of structure, on dynamism rather than stasis. If modern individuals become able to develop mythic understanding of the evolutionary nature of things-in-general then their experience of change will match their deepest expectations. Consequently, people may be more likely to feel 'at home' in the world and broadly optimistic about the future."

It is the aim of Western Spring to provide an evolving belief system that meets the requirements of a complete cosmology, and which will re-inspire our current generations — lost as we are — set adrift and rudderless in a stormy sea. It is our aim is to combine an understanding of our past, with an appreciation of the challenges of the present, and with an inspiring vision for the future. Furthermore, we aim to rekindle our belief in ourselves — in our abilities, our virtue and our worth – and in so doing, enable us to face the future with greater focus, greater determination, and with greater confidence and optimism than ever before.

We have devised a pragmatic and achievable way out of the grim socio-political malaise in which we currently languish, but more than this, our mission is to create a mass movement capable of acquiring sovereign political power and through this become the instrument of our people's salvation. We will not stop until we have secured the future survival of our people and created the conditions necessary, not just for our future prosperity, but for our proliferation and advancement as a race to new heights as yet undreamed of. I hope you will join us!

Max Musson, Northampton, England

*Editor's Note: This article first appeared on the Western Spring website – **www.westernspring.co.uk** – to whom we give full acknowledgements.*

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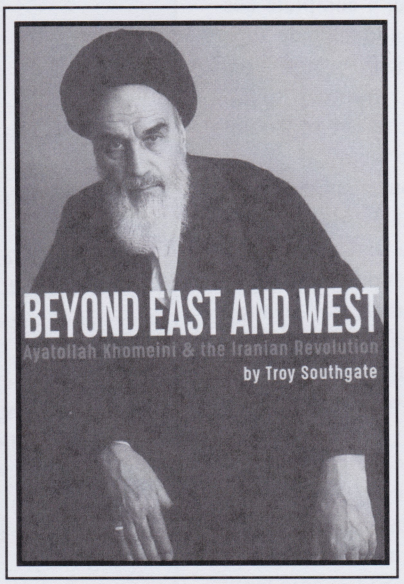
Book Review: *Beyond East and West – Ayatollah Khomeini & the Iranian Revolution* by Troy Southgate

Beyond East and West – Ayatollah Khomeini & the Iranian Revolution, by Troy Southgate. Published by Black Front Press, 2018. No ISBN (paperback). 314pp. Available from https://www.facebook.com/Black-Front-Press-190496407658027

February 2019 saw the 40th anniversary of the Islamic revolution in Iran. The Islamic Republic has outlived Soviet communism, and has so far been in existence for more than three times the lifespan of German National Socialism, and almost twice as long as Mussolini's fascism. Vladimir Putin might disagree, but the political system established in Iran forty years ago by the subject of this biography – Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini – is the most radical existing challenge to an elsewhere dominant model of 'Western' liberal capitalism.



Among Troy Southgate's many previous books have been several analyses of political, philosophical and literary figures who dared to swim against prevailing 20th century tides, including the brothers Gregor and Otto Strasser who fought a doomed struggle against Adolf Hitler's leadership of National Socialism; literary giants of radical right counter-culture such as Hilaire Belloc; and heroic martyrs of European fascism's bloody struggle against Marxist tyranny – Spain's Jose Antonio Primo de Rivera and Romania's Corneliu Codreanu.

This is Mr Southgate's second biography of a non-European leader, following his 2017 study of Egypt's Gamal Abdel Nasser, *Eagle of Saladin*. Some *H&D* readers might be surprised that an author who was once a member of the National Front, later described himself as a national-anarchist, and hosted a long-running series of 'New Right' forums in London should be writing about not merely any Muslim but the leader of an 'Islamic revolution'. That's partly because too many British nationalists have an image of Islam based on semi-literate peasants from the Indian subcontinent (and more recently darkest Africa) imbued with a brutal theology propagated by Saudi oil money.

That theology – Wahhabism – is the theological justification for Saudi Arabia's royal dictatorship, which has a close military and trade alliance with the USA, and a tacit alliance of convenience with Israel. Wahhabism could not be further – theologically, culturally and politically – from the Shia Islam that forged Imam Khomeini's Iranian revolution. Long before the Saudi cult was spawned by 18th century desert pilgrim Muhammad ibn Abd al-Wahhab and his tribal patron Muhammad bin Saud, becoming the official religion of all areas conquered by Saud and his descendants, its theological ancestor Sunni Islam had split from Shia Islam, beginning very soon after the Prophet Muhammad's death in 632 AD.

Islamic lands often worked on the same principle as Germany after the Thirty Years War – *cuius regio eius religio*. In other words, one adopts the religion of one's ruler. This meant Iran started to be an exception in the Muslim world as early as 1219 AD, when Mongol invaders destroyed the Sunni power structure. Iran's population remained majority Sunni for several centuries, but post-invasion chaos meant that large Shia minority communities could flourish.

It was at the start of the 16th century (around the same time as England was becoming a 'modern' united country under Henry VII's 'Tudor revolution in government') that Shia Islam became the official religion of Iran thanks to the first ruler of its Safavid dynasty, Ismail I (1487-1524). As with Henry VIII's Reformation which began a few years after Iran's transition to Shi'ism, Ismail's decision was enforced as a means of imposing loyalty to his Iranian state – many Sunni mosques were destroyed, just as Catholic monasteries were dissolved in England.

Subsequent dynasties after the Safavids' final defeat in the 1720s, diluted Iran's official commitment to Shi'ism, but by the time of Ruhollah Khomeini's birth in 1902 his country's nominal rulers were no longer in real control of their nation's destiny in any case. British businessmen were already exploiting Iran's nascent oil industry by 1901, and during Khomeini's infancy the entire country was effectively carved up into spheres of influence by the imperial rivals Britain and (Tsarist) Russia.

While the nineteen-year-old Khomeini was beginning his studies at Qom (the pre-eminent site of Shia scholarship) in 1921 a Persian Cossack officer called Reza Shah Pahlavi was among the leaders of a military coup, eventually consolidating his personal dictatorship that dignified itself with the title 'Pahlavi dynasty'. Meanwhile – entirely contrary to the image of Islam prevalent in the West today – the young Khomeini became a teacher of philosophy, especially interested in the extraordinary 11th century author Avicenna.

This young philosopher (in common with many of his fellow Muslims at the end of the 1920s) lived in terror of Reza Shah's brutal enforcement of secularisation. In a more violent equivalent of today's Western liberals, who believe in the rigorous enforcement of 'liberalism' and 'tolerance', the new Shah was as Mr Southgate writes: "actively dissolving Sharia courts, imposing Governmental jurisdiction over religious affairs... and forcing Muslims to shave their beards and replace their turbans with Western-style hats. ...Thousands of turbans were systematically burned on the orders of the authorities."

Reza Shah's Iran sounds like an EDL hooligan's dream state! Yet once again Troy Southgate uncovers details that give a surprising insight into the nature of Shia Islamic practice at this time.

In May 1930 Khomeini and two dozen fellow mullahs went on a pilgrimage 600 miles from Qom to the country's holiest shrine at Mashhad – also a famous British imperial army base – on Iran's far north-eastern border with Afghanistan and what was then the Soviet Union (now Turkmenistan). Mashhad hosts the tomb of Ali al-Ridha (the Arabic name given in Mr Southgate's book, though he is more usually known to Iranians by his Persian name Imam Reza). The pilgrims extended their stay for several weeks, and some even took a *sigheh* or temporary wife. This is an eminently practical arrangement allowed by Shia Islam, which effectively gives a legal basis to having an affair (or even what would be seen in the West as prostitution). By contrast to Western equivalents, it gives a good deal more protection to the women involved, while recognising the reality of what is likely to happen in many cases where men are travelling for a long time apart from their wives. A period known as *iddah* (sexual abstinence) is compulsory for the woman after the end of such temporary marriage contracts, as when a woman is widowed or divorced. This is of course to ensure that there can be no argument about the paternity of any resultant children.

While some Shia scholars were (and are) happy to tolerate these traditions, Mr Southgate notes that: "Khomeini himself, on the other hand, was not happy with the sensual and licentious nature of the city and its bounteous food, lurid entertainment and decadent atmosphere was far removed from the theocratic environs of Qom". (Your reviewer must assure readers that he did not experience such decadence when visiting Mashhad himself some eighty years later.)

Following the German invasion of the Soviet Union – Operation

The shrine of Imam Reza at Mashhad, one of the holiest sites in Shia Islam, where Khomeini went on pilgrimage in 1930.

Barbarossa in June 1941 – the former rivals Britain and (now Soviet) Russia joined forces again to carve up Iran. Reza Shah tried to resist and to pursue a neutral (inevitably seen as 'pro-German') policy, but was rapidly humiliated by British and Imperial forces invading from the Persian Gulf coast and across the Iraqi border, and Soviet troops crossing Iran's northern border. Iranian resistance lasted just four days. Within weeks of this surrender, Reza Shah abdicated and his 21-year-old son became the new Shah. (This is the man whose monarchy/dictatorship lasted until the 1979 revolution.)

Khomeini (now thirty-nine) took to his pulpit in Qom and called for prayers that the tyrant Reza Shah would never return: in effect these prayers were answered as Reza Shah died in South African exile aged 66. He returned to Iran in a coffin, not in fact – as Iranian dissident author Amir Taheri (quoted by Mr Southgate) writes – in 1944, but in 1950, six years after his death, only to be removed to Egypt in 1979.

The new young Shah was heavily influenced by his Swiss tutor Ernest Perron, who was an agent for MI6 officer and Oxford don Robin Zaehner. British and American intelligence combined in 1953 to overthrow the nationalist leader Dr Mohammad Mossadegh, Prime Minister since 1951, after he tried to nationalise Iran's oil interests, whose profits then mainly went to the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company (today's BP). Mr Southgate gives a staunchly anti-imperialist account of the Mossadegh story, but like the rest of us he remains uncertain about the precise role played in it by Khomeini and his clerical allies.

During the 1960s Anglo-American influence in Iran was consolidated, and the Shah imposed land reforms, ending Iran's centuries old semi-feudal traditions in favour of Western-style capitalism. As a good radical nationalist, Mr Southgate can see through the pretensions of such 'liberalisation' and notes: "The usurious vultures of high finance were effectively determining Iranian affairs by providing loans in return for the implementation of their own rapacious schemes."

In 1962 the most militant opposition came from the more secular nationalist leadership of student movements in Tehran, and a revival of Mossadegh's old political force, called of all things the National Front. Religious leaders (including Khomeini) though opposing the Shah, had been more restrained, but after the death of Grand Ayatollah Borujerdi in 1961, and Shah's increasingly violent repression of opponents the following year, the 60-year-old Khomeini began to step forward.

He built a political alliance with the leaders of Iran's politically powerful traditional merchants, known as the *bazaari*, who felt threatened by the Shah's transition to Western business practices. By 1963, though the Shah was pressing forward with his policies, Khomeini was increasingly seen as the most respected opposition voice, openly accusing the Shah of being a puppet of Western and Zionist interests. In June that year the Shah's notorious secret police SAVAK, with army assistance, sealed off the entire district in Qom where Khomeini lived and took him into custody. Hundreds more arrests were made nationwide, demonstrators were shot in the streets, and martial law was declared in Tehran.

Though he was eventually released, Khomeini remained outspoken and was deported to Turkey at the end of 1964. Almost a year later he was allowed to move to the Iraqi city of Najaf where (unlike Turkey) he had access to a substantial Shia community. Iraq was at this time under a somewhat unstable military government, but there were highly influential Shia leaders who became close to the exiled Khomeini, notably Grand Ayatollah Mohammad al-Sadr, whose son Muqtada al-Sadr is leader of a powerful Shia militia in today's Iraq, an effective force against both Western occupiers and al-Qaeda, but certainly not an Iranian puppet.

As resistance to the Shah increased during the 1960s and 1970s, Khomeini built further political alliances that are discussed in this book: perhaps most interesting were his dealings with Ali Shariati, the founder of so-called 'Red Shi'ism', a radical young sociology lecturer who had studied for a doctorate at the Sorbonne in Paris and became influenced by the archetypal Parisian leftist icon Jean-Paul Sartre. During this period the pragmatic Khomeini was also prepared to tolerate the Marxist-influenced paramilitary group MEK, then an important component of the anti-Shah struggle, though the group using this name today is an anti-Iranian terrorist force backed by US intelligence.

Shariati was arrested by the Shah's secret police and held in solitary confinement for eighteen months in the mid-1970s, and these experiences might have contributed to his early (and possibly suspicious) death from a heart attack, in exile in Southampton in 1977 aged just forty-three. Some of Khomeini's more conservative allies warned him against the growing influence of leftist groups, but for the time being he viewed unity of anti-Shah forces as paramount. This proved to be an effective strategy: the coalition of Islamists, leftist, and nationalist-populist forces continued to gain strength and the Shah's continued rule became untenable despite blinkered American backing. The Shah left his country for ever in January 1979, and on February 1st Imam Khomeini flew back from exile. In pragmatic political terms his earlier tolerance of the left proved wise, since within just a few years each of the leftist factions had been outmanoeuvred and ultimately crushed.

Within Khomeini's own inner circle there remained a wider range of views than some readers might expect: this was (and remains) no dictatorship. Many Iranian readers might in fact raise an eyebrow at Mr Southgate's praise for Akbar Hashemi Rafsanjani as "a wise and brave tactician", who was used by Khomeini as a conduit for funds to the leftist paramilitary MEK during the years of resistance against the Shah. Rafsanjani (later President of Iran from 1989 to 1997) was certainly an effective operator, but many Iranian radicals who would otherwise be sympathetic to Mr Southgate's outlook would tend to see Rafsanjani in his later years as an Iranian version of the Russian oligarchs, a rather dubious figure with his finger in many pies.

Rafsanjani was also a key figure in the Iran-Contra affair, to which Mr Southgate devotes an interesting chapter. While admitting that this and some other episodes showed Khomeini prepared to adopt a less purist attitude to collaboration with the USA than might be expected, the author accepts that such compromises were necessary for the survival of Khomeini's revolution, especially when under attack from Saddam Hussein's Iraq in a long and bloody conflict.

Mr Southgate's judicious conclusion is that Khomeini's Shia revolutionaries achieved "a victory, not only of the word, but of the deed. The black-clad militants of the Islamic Revolution, in other words, were transformed into a warrior-caste. Unlike the Ancient Greek legend of Scylla and Charybdis, in which Odysseus is forced to side with the lesser of two evils, Khomeini managed to steer a political and theological course through very stormy waters without ever having to compromise with the imperial poles of East and West. For that, at least, he deserves our respect."

Similarly Troy Southgate's latest book deserves to be read widely among all those who are serious about one day making the transition between marginalised 'extremism' and actually taking power, as well as those who are serious about wishing to understand Islam in its various manifestations rather than tag along with the Tommy Robinson and Geert Wilders brigade on a Zionist-sponsored trek into the ideological wilderness. Perhaps even some leftists – at least those who are sincere in their challenge to the decaying power structure of the 'West' – will be prepared to learn from this biography of the 20th century's last (but perhaps most influential) revolutionary.

Reviewed by Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Letters From Readers

Sir – The idea is put about (by you know who) that Brexit is a consequence of the financial crisis. A crisis brought on in no small part by the very same progressives. It's beyond ludicrous. Now they think they should be rewarded for their treasonous shenanigans – with a second people's vote, two years after the first.

Would they be the same people that denied the British people a say for going on thirty years, because they feared that they would lose it?

No-one should be surprised that London and the political Establishment therein, should be opposed to Brexit. They are opposed to any rebalancing, away from London.

So Mark Carney thinks that there is a "possibility" that house prices might decrease by so much as 35%. That being in the event that Europe expels the one million pensioners who happen to be British. And Britain decides to expel the three million workers who happen to be Europeans.

Then again, if Britain doesn't expel the three million EU workers, house prices will increase by 30%. Should the Governor of the Bank of England be trying to weaken the UK bargaining position by engaging in Project Fear? So Brexiteers have been proved liars in their predictions for how easy it would be. And whose fault has that been? Nothing to do with the establishment's treasonous shenanigans then? And these people think that they should be rewarded with a second vote?

Here's a question. Should the political class be driven from power? Why are the arrogant progressives that sit in the centre talking with forked tongue? In what respect are you trying to compromise? You're not. You're dogmatic. And we hate dogmas .

Yours sincerely,

Peter Swindell, Oldham, Lancashire

Sir – Rachel Treweek, Bishop of Gloucester says we should be "mindful of our language" in case referring to God as masculine alienates some people. She does not like the idea of young people hearing God constantly described as "He".

The snag is that Jesus, the Bible and 2,000 years of Christian tradition all refer to God in male terms. But what the heck? The Church of England has moved so far from biblical teachings already that no one's going to notice one more little change. Especially when hardly anyone goes to church anyway.

For Race and Nation,

N. D. Hackett Esq. Halesowen, Worcestershire

Sir – Regarding a letter from JD Alder in H&D #83 about activist nationalists giving up and dropping out: just because they drop out of the movement does not mean that they have abandoned their beliefs.

Perhaps the loneliness of being a White Nationalist activist hastens the burnout and despair? I don't think it would hurt for every organization representing nationalists to sponsor more social functions for the sole purpose of boosting morale.

I also like the idea of an annual gathering of all of the groups and publications to give a progress report. The event should avoid speeches about what a beating we're taking, or the latest outrage by politicians. Focus exclusively on successes, new members recruited, new subscribers gained, even if all one can say is we have maintained the status quo.

Give reports on how many leaflets were distributed and any rallies and demonstrations held in the past year. Have plenty of food and beverages on hand, a fun, festive upbeat affair.

In America, people tend to get bored very quickly and expect success to come easily and immediately: When it doesn't, we give up in despair. So it might help to add some smaller and more manageable goals and objectives that are not difficult to achieve: these would make the task of demonstrating progress a lot simpler. That alone could be a big morale booster! It would be useful to remind people that life is dynamic, and

future events will always provide golden opportunities! Who knows what event or incident might trigger a major shift in our favor?

We need to be more selective with whom we associate. More than a few activists have been driven off by groups that allowed unprincipled individuals to join and hang around. I often wonder if more people who could afford to make major financial contributions would do so if we made a better first impression on them?

How many people who considered joining and or contributing walked away having been disappointed and turned off by what they saw? Smart money doesn't place a bet on a swayback horse! Smart money looks for potential winners not sure losers!

Even the best movements require money and lots of it if they want to make real progress! Putting some effort into training recruits on the importance of appearance and training them in public speaking would make a big difference!

Yours sincerely

Sid Secular, Silver Spring, Maryland

Sir – Mr. A. Chapman (Letters From Readers *H&D* #87) gets a number of facts wrong. The Scots didn't conquer either the Orkneys or the Shetlands from Norway.

In 1468 Orkney and Shetland were pledged by Christian I in his capacity as king of Norway for the payment of the dowry of his daughter Margaret, betrothed to King James III of Scotland, which was never repaid so the Scots have kept the islands ever since.

Yours sincerely

Mr. John Thornton Bannerman, Brighton, Sussex

Sir – I appreciate the opportunity to discuss with your reader, J.R. Bell, the issue of how we should deal with the 'Holocaust'; and I appreciate also the space that the Editor is giving us. J.R. Bell is concerned that by promoting 'Holocaust' revisionism, "the general public will find us all cranks". I understand his point. 'Holocaust' revisionism is a finely focused tool which has a narrow but vital application, which I will come to.

Meantime in practice, we campaigning Nationalists do not emphasise our interest in the subject; we restrict our campaigns to the bread and butter issues of the day, Crime, Immigration, Brexit, etc.

The value, I will say the supreme value, of 'Holocaust' revisionism is in dealing with the press. The press is the outer circle of the cynical and corrupt Establishment which is driving our people to genocide.

Every nationalist who finds himself the object of press-media interest will be confronted with the 'Holocaust'. And he has a choice: on the one hand, he can stutter, "O, no, we are not n*zis, no, no, no, we don't want to put millions into gas-chambers, no, no, no, no, we're not like that, honestly." This looks weak and the press then cynically publishes that the nationalist fellow is an equivocating 'racist', etc. We all know the story, pathetic as it is.

Alternatively one can coolly expose to the journalist the findings of Historical Revisionism. The case that we present is unanswerable. Professor Robert Faurisson, whose fine obituary was published in *H&D.* number 88, and other heroes and heroines have established the truth of

the matter. In my considerable experience journalists are nonplussed when confronted with Historical Revisionism, since they all by now have a shrewd idea of the truth of the matter.

Here is my article of faith in the importance of 'Holocaust'-denial: the mighty, all-threatening Soviet Union collapsed when the Russian people came to the understanding that the ruling Communist party regime was based on lies and nothing but lies. As I stated in my letter published in *H&D* #87 the monstrous lie of 'Holocaust' is the basis of the post-Second World War political settlement of our world, including cementing into place the political parties across the whole of Western Europe that are leading us to our destruction. I am convinced that only when the lie is recognised as such, will the present ruling regime collapse; until then the 'n*zi' smear will work *ad infinitum*.

Yours sincerely,

Richard Edmonds, Sutton, Surrey.

Sir – I deeply question your wisdom in allowing Milton Ellis to threaten me with violence for saying something vaguely pro-Aleister Crowley. I did so in response to having to review another Kerry Bolton book. Kerry Bolton lives and breathes Conspiracy Theory in the same way as David Icke does. Milton Ellis is cast in the same mould. Everything, and I do mean everything, is viewed by this unstable character through the distorted lenses of the serial conspiracy nutters forever looking for any sign of Freemasonry in the way you eat your dinner.

For the record: I am not into Black Magic which is a completely infantile pursuit. I am aware of the fact that there are conspiracies in this world but the Zionist one is no longer a conspiracy but is quite out in the open. (e.g. "I see a New World Order opening up for us" - George Bush Snr in a public speech!) Ellis and his like believe in Conspiracy theories ranging from a Hollow Earth to Nazis are building Flying Saucers on the dark side of the moon.

Ellis and his like are also wrapped up in Traditionalist form of Christianity which with its worship and ritual seems but a reflection of all the nonsense of the Great Creator. As a White Nationalist and National Socialist I do not see how we can justify basing our racial beliefs on this Creationist nonsense.

The whole scene would be a lot healthier if we stopped two sets of misguided nutcases – firstly, those who are childish enough to believe in Creationism and secondly those who try and give White Nationalism a religious base. To quote that great National Socialist thinker A.S Leese "All is Race, there is NO other truth".

For Race and Nation,

Eddy Morrison, Leeds, Yorkshire

Editor's note: H&D is not a theological journal – we are happy to include contributions from racial nationalists of any (or no) religion. However as on all topics we would prefer that contributors who disagree about religion should refrain from even implied threats against other comrades. Disagreeing about aspects of theology or even aspects of nationalist ideology or strategy is not to be confused with treachery. With hindsight we can see that the tone of Mr Ellis's letter might have been misunderstood and it should have been edited before publication – we apologise to Mr Morrison for any offence caused.

Sir – With reference to the recent exchange of correspondence between J.R. Bell and Richard Edmonds regarding the importance or otherwise of examining the official 'Holocaust' narrative. Mr Bell argues in *H&D* 88 that such matters are at best left to the deliberations of historians. There would be merit in such sentiments had 'mainstream' historians critically examined what is presented as the evidence.

However, A.R. Butz, author of *The Hoax of the 20th Century* stated in his foreword in 1975 that "...a critical examination of the Holocaust has been avoided by academic historians in all aspects..." Mr Bell is correct to warn that because the Holocaust narrative is so well established to the wider public, an unfavourable impression can be given by nationalists who openly challenge the official accounts. Yet Mr Edmonds' concerns that the Holocaust is being promoted as a means of undermining nationalist sentiments is a valid point which requires consideration.

As Mr Bell argues, our immediate priority should be to address the many ills confronting our country. Furthermore those newly introduced to nationalism, would usually do so because of their concerns regarding mass non-European immigration and its detrimental effects and thus focusing on the legacy of World War II may deter those very same people who would still accept the official narrative.

Yet we cannot ignore entirely the legacy of WWII and establishing a new narrative based on a critical evaluation of evidence is necessary to remove any negative associations with the nationalist cause.

Yours sincerely,

Alec Suchi, Bradford, Yorkshire

Sir – Richard Edmonds and J.R. Bell both have their different views on how we should look at what may or may not have happened to Jews in central and eastern Europe during WW2. I respect their positions, but I don't think they are thinking it through deeply enough from the perspective of White, Anglo-Celtic people.

Mr Bell tugs at my heartstrings when he says: "I care nothing for Jews or Israel, for Arabs or Palestine; they are not my people and their countries are not mine. I care only for England and the English and … they are in a state of existential crisis." Well said!

But the fact is that the English and our allies waged a war to the death with Germany, with a policy of "no surrender". On that basis we burned German men, women and children as if they were kindling in places like Dresden. Many of us have thought that was a wrong national turn for Anglos. As a response to those moral doubts, the Establishment has quashed them by saying, in effect: "The Germans were mass-murdering their Jews, therefore of course we had to carpet-bomb the place." But if the Germans were not doing what they have been accused of with regard to the Jews then the whole justification for the British and allied invasion of Europe starts to fall apart. Maybe we should have just let events in central and eastern Europe take their course.

At the very least, maybe we should not have based our case on Poland, which we claimed we were supporting but then gave over to the Soviets.

Given that the actual outcome of WW2 is so morally murky, I believe it is really important today to establish the truth about the Holocaust story. "Truth" is a quality that the Anglo-Saxon people have always held dear, and we now need the freedom to discuss this and every other aspect of history. So: is the Holocaust the truth, or is it a mere "gas libel"?

The way we answer this question will determine the way we view our ancestors. And also the heritage that we will pass on to our children.

Yours sincerely,

Paul Thames, Darwin, Australia

Movement News Update

As is usual at this time of year, there were relatively few by-elections during the first two months of 2019: most tend to be delayed until the main local elections in May. However, the few contests that occurred confirmed the failure of UKIP to make any headway in actual elections, despite the party's reappearance in national opinion polls and renewed doubts over whether Brexit will actually be carried out by Theresa May's government.

Continuing a trend evident during the last year, there were several by-elections where UKIP didn't even field a candidate this time, despite having previously achieved credible results in the same wards. These included Bolton & Undercliffe, **Bradford** (previous UKIP vote 11.1%); Totteridge & Bowerdean, **Buckinghamshire** (previous UKIP vote 14.4%); and Evendons, **Wokingham** (previous UKIP vote 10.1%).

On January 10th the death of an independent councillor caused a double by-election in Sussex, with UKIP contesting both the borough and county vacancies. In the county division (Bexhill West, **East Sussex**) UKIP had already polled poorly in 2017 but managed to slip even further, again bottom of the poll with 2.4% (down from 3.6%). In the borough seat (Bexhill St Mark's, **Rother**) UKIP's John Zipser polled only 48 votes (2.9%, down from 17.9% in 2015).

'Tommy Robinson' – seen here addressing a rally outside the BBC in Salford – is now closely allied to the increasingly Islam-obsessed UKIP: but very few of his audience here will contribute to saving a dying party.

The Warlingham division of **Surrey** County Council on January 31st saw another dismal UKIP vote: down to 176 votes (7.1%) from 10% in 2017 and 31.6% back in 2013 when by-election candidate Martin Haley last fought this division for UKIP.

Lambeth – a multiracial borough in South London – had the distinction of being the most pro-Remain local government area at the 2016 Brexit referendum. However the Thornton ward where a by-election occurred on February 7th is much Whiter than Lambeth's average and also has some White working-class voters who would have formed the bulk of the borough's pro-Leave minority. Hence UKIP managed to finish runners-up here in 2014 with 17.6%. However in the by-election last month it was a very different story: UKIP finished bottom of the poll with only 36 votes (1.4%), behind even a candidate from a fringe group called the Women's Equality Party. It was the staunchly pro-Remain Liberal Democrats who surged here, almost taking the seat from Labour. This has tended to be the pattern nationwide in recent months: pro-Remain voters have been making an electoral impact, while those who voted Leave seem to be prioritising other issues and resuming their previous party allegiances, or else returning to electoral apathy.

Two by-elections in the East End borough of **Tower Hamlets** reflected a very different style of politics imported from the Indian subcontinent – this is the most Bangladeshi borough in Britain. The battle here is between Labour and a party called 'Aspire', which is backed by the same forces loyal to former Mayor Lutfur Rahman who previously ran a party called Tower Hamlets First, deregistered by the Electoral Commission due to a series of scandals.

Aspire's candidate Mohammad Harun Miah, who had previously served as a councillor for George Galloway's Respect party (and later for Tower Hamlets First) gained the Shadwell ward from Labour, while his colleague in Lansbury ward finished runner-up. UKIP's Paul Shea was the highest placed White candidate but still a distant fourth in Lansbury ward, one vote ahead of the Bangladeshi Tory, but polling only 5.5%, down from 12.9% the last time there was a UKIP presence here in 2014.

On February 21st UKIP polled just 89 votes (2.5%) in the Oundle division of **Northamptonshire**, where the ruling Tory group has led the county council into a financial crisis. In 2013 UKIP had been runners-up here with 20.4%.

By far the biggest political news in early 2019 involved moves towards the formation of two new political parties – both in reaction to Prime Minister Theresa May's continuing failure to make progress in implementing the Brexit referendum result from more than twenty months ago.

Former UKIP leader Nigel Farage has finally made his long-awaited move to create The Brexit Party, which was recognised by the Electoral Commission on February 5th. So far eight ex-UKIP MEPs have joined the new party, including two former party leaders – Farage himself and Paul Nuttall. Others on board include two MEPs who had briefly defected to other parties: West Midlands MEP Bill Etheridge, still best known for having been thrown out of the Tory party for online posts about a golliwog, who had joined the tiny Libertarian Party in October last year; and Tim Aker, who formed the Thurrock Independents group with a phalanx of ex-UKIP councillors from that Essex borough (previously a UKIP stronghold) in January last year.

Though Farage is expected to take the leadership once the party is properly off the ground, the Brexit Party was initially founded by Catherine Blaiklock, a former UKIP economics spokesman. Ms Blaiklock's private life might help to deflect any allegations of 'racism' or 'xenophobia' levelled at the new party, since her first husband was a Nepali Sherpa whom she met on a trip to Everest, while her second husband is of Jamaican origin.

There is a related problem with the new party's *raison d'être*. It seems designed for the relatively small number of voters who are obsessed by the question of leaving the European Union, but otherwise share the socially and economically liberal outlook of multiracialist City traders. Partly due to our electoral system, the problem with this strategy is that were there to be a general election later this year, anyone voting for such a party would be more likely to split the Tory vote and ensure victory for a pro-Remain leftist than to elect a Brexiteer. Casting such a vote only makes sense if you are very heavily committed to rejecting the established parties and embracing a radical alternative. Will many voters really care that much about arcane differences between Theresa May's variety of Brexit and Nigel Farage's?

Leaving aside the isolated case of former *Express* journalist and Eastern England MEP Patrick O'Flynn, who left UKIP to join the rump of the old Social Democratic Party (*i.e.* a centre-left Brexit party rather than a neo-Thatcherite one), there are now four separate parties all claiming the mantle of the old UKIP.

Reading from radical to moderate, these are:

– The **For Britain Movement**, founded by former UKIP leadership candidate Anne-Marie Waters in the autumn of 2017 on an explicitly anti-Islamist platform. For Britain took many months to get itself properly registered, and early indications of grassroots support have yet to mature into a serious electoral force. They have no MEPs and only one councillor – Richard Broughan in Stoke, who had been thrown out of UKIP in 2015. Mr Broughan faces re-election in May this year, and Stoke will be a big test for the relative strength of For Britain, UKIP and Farage's new party: one of the three might not survive. For Britain also has some strength in North East England, but undoubtedly its strongest unit is in the Essex borough of Epping Forest, where former BNP officials including Eddy Butler and Julian Leppert will put up a decent fight in this year's elections.

– **UKIP** itself, now led by London MEP Gerard Batten, who has to some extent stolen For Britain's thunder by repositioning UKIP as another anti-Islamist party and aligning himself with EDL founder Stephen Yaxley-Lennon, *alias* Tommy Robinson. UKIP is now down to seven MEPs and around 100 councillors, though by the time this issue goes to press the numbers will have fallen further. The collapse of UKIP's branches will have been evident to regular readers of this Movement News column, which has chronicled UKIP's now regular failure to put up candidates even in many former strongholds.

– **Democrats & Veterans** was founded at the start of 2018, about the same time as For Britain. While not obsessing over Islam, the party takes a strong line on illegal immigration and (as its name implies) has a special focus on issues related to British military veterans, including a very welcome resistance to the demonisation of British soldiers who served in Northern Ireland and are now subjected to politically motivated prosecutions. D&V has no MEPs and no councillors, but at last year's local elections achieved more credible results than For Britain, albeit restricted to just a few council areas. Unless it can build on these results, D&V might find itself losing members to Farage's new party, though given Farage's notorious weakness on Ulster questions, some might instead form alliances with any post-BNP party that achieved credibility.

Self-styled UK 'yellow vest' leader James Goddard first grabbed headlines by confronting then-Tory Anna Soubry, an arch-Remainer who has now joined the new 'Independent Group' of pro-EU MPs.

– The **Brexit Party** now has the backing of eight MEPs, but faces a big challenge getting itself organised at local level to fight this year's council elections. Many suspect that it was formed primarily to fight European Parliamentary elections, in the event of Brexit being cancelled or delayed.

In addition to the various defectors, a further seven MEPs originally elected for UKIP, now sit as independents. One or two of these might be expected to join Farage's new party, but overall the situation resembles the chaos and disunity that we have sadly become used to in our own movement.

What is completely new and potentially game-changing is that the Brexit process has also now produced formal splits in the two major parties. In mid-February eight Labour MPs and three Conservative MPs formed a new 'Independent Group' in the House of Commons. This is not yet a registered political party, but seems designed to evolve into one by the end of this year. The sole uniting factor for the new group is opposition to Brexit – it represents hard core Remainers and if it is to have any long term viability will have to seek either merger or an accommodation with the Liberal Democrats, who are also almost entirely pro-Remain.

The other common factor for the new 'Independents' is social liberalism, unsurprising given that their *de facto* leader is the half-Nigerian former Labour MP Chuka Umunna, and for some of its recruits opposition to Labour leader Jeremy Corbyn's alleged 'antisemitism' (or at any rate his supposed tolerance of 'antisemitism') was also a major factor in their decision to break away from the main opposition party.

The 'Independent Group' – assuming it ever does become a registered party for election purposes – will face equal though opposite problems to those confronting Farage's Brexit Party. It should appeal to those voters whose main concern is to stop Brexit – and though this might be unwelcome news for most *H&D* readers, I suspect there are more voters who prioritise Remain views than there now are who prioritise pro-Brexit views – that's one reason why Theresa May failed to win a majority in 2017 when it was obvious that only a clear Tory majority had any hope of delivering Brexit.

Yet obsessive pro-Remainers will in most constituencies have to swallow hard and vote for some party other than Umunna's Independents, or whatever they are calling themselves by then – otherwise they will risk splitting the Labour (or possibly Lib Dem) vote and electing a pro-Brexit Tory! As with Farage's party, the only reason for taking such a risk would be if voters solidly identified with the underlying principles of the new party and thoroughly rejected the establishment alternative – and there's so far no sign of what those principles might be, still less whether they represent any kind of radical alternative for which it's worth taking a risk.

For *H&D* readers the most positive outcome of all this sound and fury would be if it fatally undermines Britain's 'first past the post' electoral system, because only with some form of proportional electoral system would racial nationalism achieve real electoral relevance. The good news is that the new spectrum of parties now taking shape might lead to a position in which one party (probably the Conservatives) wins a parliamentary majority with only just over 30% of the nationwide vote – and this would be so manifestly absurd that electoral reform would become inevitable.

Outside electoral politics there have been continuing efforts to create a street protest movement in Britain imitating the 'yellow vests' who brought chaos to France for more than three months. Even in France there have now started to be predictable allegations that the (actually broadly based) *gilets jaunes* movement is tainted by extremism and (you guessed it) 'antisemitism', especially after the hardline Zionist philosopher Alain Finkielkraut was insulted (how shocking!) by some of those attending a Paris protest on February 16th.

Here in the UK a self-styled 'yellow vest' leader James Goddard (actually a loud mouth of no significance) is facing a number of charges stemming from small-scale attempts to imitate the French movement. He will appear in court at the end of March and *H&D* is therefore prevented from commenting on the circumstances of his arrest. Similarly we cannot comment on the latest in an apparently endless series of court cases against former members of the banned 'terrorist' group National Action. In late February three former NA activists – Jack Renshaw, Andrew Clarke and Michal Trubini – were standing trial at the Old Bailey. We expect to be able to report on their case in a future edition.

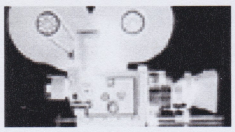
On January 26th a substantial group of nationalists representing several different parties and groups met in Leeds to discuss our movement's future strategy. They included representatives from the National Front, Western Spring, British Movement, *Heritage and Destiny*, and the British Democrats. With UK politics in such a state of flux, it is premature to speak of moves to create a united party – or even to decide whether it is useful to dedicate time and resources to electoral politics at this stage. What is important is that serious, experienced and credible figures in our movement are talking to each other, rather than at each other on social media for the entertainment of 'antifascist' observers.

There will be further moves towards nationalist unity in the next few months: readers are encouraged to view the Facebook page at **https://www.facebook.com/groups/281875142500361/**

Elsewhere in Europe nationalist parties of various types are building the most significant challenge to establishment politics since the Second World War. In **Germany** the anti-immigration party AfD (Alternative for Germany) now has representatives in every regional parliament as well as the federal parliament in Berlin, and will hope to make further advances in June's European elections. During February the party's former leader Frauke Petry went on trial for perjury in relation to campaign finance allegations, but since Ms Petry left AfD almost two years ago, it is unlikely that the party will suffer from this scandal.

By contrast in **Italy** a politically motivated attempt to bring 'kidnapping' charges against deputy prime minister and interior minister Matteo Salvini, leader of the anti-immigration Lega party, has been blocked by a senate committee. These allegations related to Salvini having prevented migrants being disembarked from a ship, part of his hugely popular hard line on immigration.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



Movie Review – *BlacKkKlansman*

Released UK – August 2018 (UK). Distributed by: Blumhouse Productions. Directed by: Spike Lee; Rated: PG-15; Running time: 135 minutes

So it was back to Preston's Odeon Cinema, in the city's docklands area, for me in early November. DVDs are OK, but you can't really beat a good KKK movie on the big screen can you? I had heard all sorts of nonsense about black filmmaker Spike Lee's new movie *Blackkklansmen*. It was even advertised in between live football games on Sky Sports in my local pub. So basically this was one movie I could not miss.

Most of the movie takes place in 1979: the basis of this story is a book of the same name by Ron Stallworth, a black Colorado Springs police officer played by John Washington. He sets out to infiltrate the local chapter of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan (KKKK) – founded in 1974 by David Duke (played by Topher Grace, who I must admit looked very much like a young DD) – with the help of a fellow (White) officer Flip Zimmerman (played by Adam Driver).

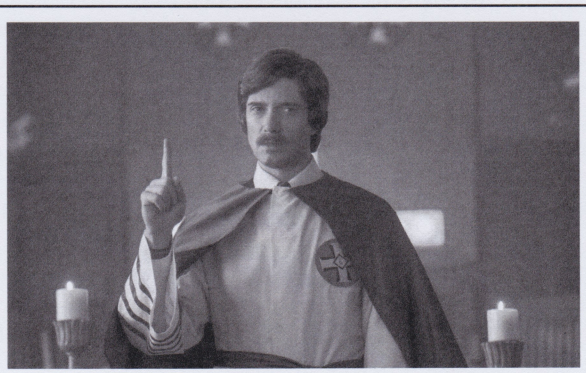
However, the story begins well before that. The opening shot is from the classic 1939 movie *Gone with the Wind* and ends decades after, with the almost – legendary footage of a car slamming into Anti-Fascist rabble protesting a White Rights rally in Charlottesville, Virginia in 2017, as well as shots of 'The Donald' speaking about immigration, Muslims and building the Mexican Wall during his 2016 presidential election campaign.

Yes, this could be described as a period movie; it's just that the period is now, then, before and always I guess! But what it can't be described as is a true story, although Spike Lee and John Washington would have us believe it is – shame on them.

So to the story itself. It starts off factually enough, with young Ron Stallworth joining the Colorado Springs Police. After a few months in uniform doing mundane desk work he gets his first undercover assignment to infiltrate a Black Power meeting, organized by Colorado Springs black students. The main speaker is, Stokely Carmichael (*Straight Outta Compton*'s Corey Hawkins), who had changed his name to the more African Kwame Ture a decade earlier.

Carmichael was active with the Black Panther Party, but had begun to distance himself from the Panthers. He disagreed with them about whether White activists should be allowed to participate in their movement. The Panthers believed that White activists could help the movement, while Carmichael had come to agree with Malcolm X, and said that the White activists should organize their own communities first. He went on to form the All-African People's Revolutionary Party!

Stallworth strikes up a relationship with one of the meeting organizers (*Spider-Man: Homecoming*'s Laura Harrier), the head of the Colorado College Black Student Union, whom he has to convince that he's a genuine Black Power supporter, while spying on her and her group.



A young David Duke as portrayed by Topher Grace

He is sympathetic, but he's a cop first and he wants to progress up the greasy promotion pole.

While still monitoring the Black Power group, Stallworth notices an advert in a local newspaper for the KKK. He calls the number (pretending, of course, to be White), and, when he's invited to join the group, he proposes to his boss that he pursue the investigation further. The problem is that he is black, so he brings a colleague, Flip Zimmerman, to the case to impersonate himself. (Flip happens to be Jewish in the movie, but not in real life.) The real Stallworth communicates with the Klan by phone; while Flip, pretending to be Stallworth (and wearing a wire), joins the Klan and attends their events.

In the movie Flip's pretence proves so good that he's asked to run for president of the local chapter, by their retiring leader, Walter (Ryan Eggold). He's challenged by the hot-headed Felix (Jasper Pääkkönen), who thinks he should be their next leader; They also uncover plans for specific acts of violence, including the blowing up of a house full of Black Power activists by Felix's wife Connie (Ashlie Atkinson). As you can well imagine this never happened in real life. In fact, if Lee had done a little more research he would have discovered that Duke's Knights of the Ku Klux Klan (KKKK) was non-violent and one of the most moderate Klans on the scene. Duke was interested in politics and political power, not political violence and terror as Lee portrays in the movie.

When Duke comes to Colorado Springs for a private banquet for the initiation of new members, he also holds a screening as part of the celebration of D. W. Griffith's movie *The Birth of a Nation* from 1915, which is a groundbreaking work of cinematic form which had the immediate practical result of reinvigorating the Klan nationwide - not just in the South.

Stallworth is assigned to look after Duke's safety while he's in Colorado Springs, and attends all of the semi-public functions with him. He even getting his picture taken with Duke and his number two Don Black (I must admit the actor who plays a young Don bears a striking resemblance to him – great casting).

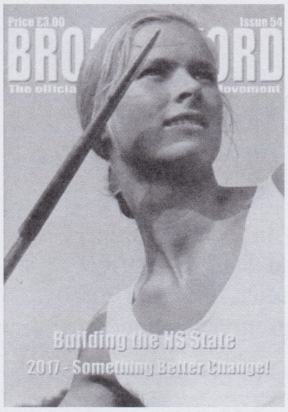
At the same time Duke and Black are meeting local Klansmen, a few miles away at the Black Student Union an elderly black man – Mr. Turner (Harry Belafonte) who, in 1916, as a young man, witnessed the lynching of a friend of his, Jesse Washington – is addressing the Union. (The lynching of Washington, which took place in Waco, Texas, is a true story – unlike much of *BlacKkKlansman.*) Turner describes the lynching in agonizing detail, as well as its role as a local spectacle of entertainment for the White people who watched it. Of course what Spike Lee is trying to do – and probably succeeds in doing – is to link Duke's political and non-violent Klan, with the redneck mob that lynched Washington in 1916.

This was a problem Duke was always going to have, no matter how hard he tried to distance himself and his moderate Klan from the loony and violent Klans. Less than a year later he gave up and quit the Klan, and moved into proper politics, forming the National Association For the Advancement of White People (NAAWP).

The movie ends with footage of modern-day Duke speaking at the now famous Unite the Right rally in Charlottesville, Virginia in 2017. Duke's appeal to White people is very similar to Stokely Carmichael's appeal to black people, and what the likes of Stallworth and Lee fail to understand that Carmichael was much closer to Duke on racial issues than they would ever be.

As I stated before, only parts of this movie are true, so if you decide to buy it/watch it, then do it with an extra-large pinch of salt (as my old Grandma Hathaway would say).

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire



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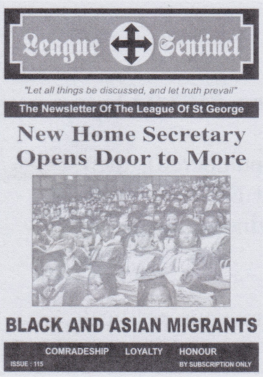

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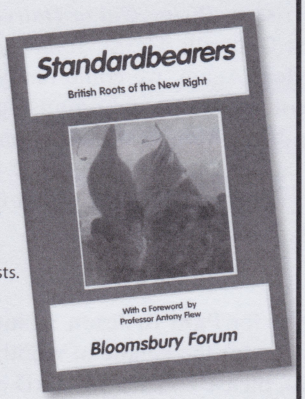

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Warning - Stephen Moger:
If any subscribers have lost money due to dealings with a **Stephen Moger of Welwyn Garden City in Hertfordshire**, can they please let us know. Moger has ordered back issues of nationalist publications from at least two *H&D* subscribers, but failed to pay for them. In one case he even stopped his cheque to the seller after receiving the publications! Once we get an idea of how many subscribers he has ripped off, we will start the appropriate action via County Court.

Wanted: - *Spark*, no. 2; *Nationalism Today*: nos. 42 and 46; *Vanguard*: nos. 26, 41 and 43-50, 52 and 53; *Spearhead:* nos. 2-12, 25 and 27; *Britain First:* nos. 4, 9, 12, 13; *New Nation*: no. 7 and any subsequent issues; *British Free Press:* published by the Institute of National Studies, nos. 2 and 3 and any issues after no. 5; *National Consciousness*, also published by the Institute of National Studies, nos. 1 and 5, and any issues after no. 16: *Nationalist News* (David McCalden) no. 3.
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Letters, reviews and articles:
Thank you again to those readers who send in articles, reviews and letters. One of patrons, **Dr. Jim Lewthwaite** asked me for more articles on the European nationalist scene and about how various nationalist parties are doing in their respective countries; i.e. reports from **Spain, Germany, France, Italy, Austria, Sweden** etc. i.e. where nationalists are making progress. Can any readers help, by sending in regular articles/reports from mainland Europe? We would also be pleased to hear from readers in **Australia** and **America** about how nationalist parties are doing over there. At the moment we are still OK for book reviews – and we have had to hold back quite a few more excellent reviews until issues 90+91 and beyond, including; **Giles Macdonogh's** *After the Reich* and **R. M. Douglas'** *Orderly and Humane,* double review by Ian Freeman; National Socialism - 30 Fundamental Truths for the Kampfer of the 21st Century - By **Kristof Von Kanwetzburg**, to be reviewed by Edmond Morrison; *Rising Out of Hatred – The Awakening of a former White Nationalist* – **By Eli Saslow,** to be reviewed by Mark Cotterill; *Music, Youth and International Links in Post-War British Fascism* by **Ryan Shaffer – reviewer still needed.** Again, we could really do with more, movie, theatre, TV, and music (CD or live concert) reviews from different writers. We are not promising that everything you may write will get published, but we welcome the emergence of budding writers. So, come on get writing and give it a go. Alternatively, why not send us articles of interest that we can base articles upon? If you can email them to us at – **heritageanddestiny@yahoo.com** – then that's all the better. However, if you are not online, please send them neatly typed; single sided to – **The Editor, H&D, 40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE.**

Where is Paul Brileson:
Does anybody have an up to date contact Tel. number or email for **Paul Brileson formerly of the Northern Patriotic Front (NPF) from Sunderland**? We been trying to contact him for the couple of months, but with no success. Or does anybody have the details of the new NPF organizer? If you do, please contact the H&D office asap.

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